The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 9. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1897. NO. 24

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1897.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M	A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....	9.00	2.00
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30	12.25	4.35
Washington...	10.40	.....	.....	.....	10.50	.....
Baltimore.....	11.40	4.50	.....	.....	11.45	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.00	10.55	11.45	3.50	5.00
Rockville.....		8.12	11.07	.....	.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.24	8.17	11.10	.....	.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.35	11.24	.....	4.15	5.34
Newport	3.59	9.05	11.44	.....	4.35	6.02
Millerstown.		9.15	11.53	.....	.....	6.11
Thompsontown		9.26	12.01	.....	.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.44	12.14	.....	.....	6.38
Mifflin	4.37	9.50	12.18	12.57	5,07	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.13	12.37	1.13	5.27	7.07
McVeytown....	5.20	10.38	12.57	.....	.....	7,30
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.00	1.12	.....	.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.42	11.06	1.17	.....	6.08	7.56
Mapleton.	5.49	11.13	1.22	.....	.....	8.02
Huntingdon. ...	6.08	11.32	1.37	2.06	6.27	8.20
Petersburg	6 21	11.47	1.50	.....	.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.13	2.14	.....	h	8.56
Tyrone.	6.55	12.20	2.20	2.45	7.04	9.02
Bellwood.....	7.18	12.41	2.37	.....	7.23	9.20
Altoona.....	7.40	1.00	2.55	3.15	7.40	9.35
Pittsburg.....	12.10 P M	5.50 P. M.	7.00 P. M.	7.00 P. M.	11.30 P. M.	2.00 P M

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.16, Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg.....		.....	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....	.....	7.15	11.40	2.10	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....	.....	7.30	11.52	2.25	6.20	9.19
Tyrone	.....	7.48	12.03	2.43	6.37	9.33
Birmingham .	.....	7.53	g	2.48	6.42	
Petersburg ...	.....	8.17		3.13	7.06	
Huntingdon....	5.30	8.30	12.35	3.28	7.20	10.12
Mapleton.	5.44	8.47		3.45	7.35	
Mt. Union.....	5.50	8.53		3.52	7.41	10,32
N. Hamilton...	5.55	8.58		3.58	7.46	
McVeytown....	6.12	9.15		4.20	8.04	
Lewiston Jc....	6.32	9.35	1.33	4.45	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....	6.51	9.55	1.50	5.10	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....	6.56	9.59		5.15	8.52	
Thompsontown	7.12	10.14		5.33	9.07	
Millerstown. ...	7.21	10.22		5.43	9.16	
Newport	7.30	10.32		5.54	9.26	
Duncannon.....	7.57	10.54		6.23	9.50	
Marysville	8.14	11.07		6.41	10.04	
Rockville.	8.18	11.12		6.47	10.08	
Harrisburg.....	8.30	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.30, Altoona 6.50, Tyrone 7.12, Huntingdon 7.44, Harrisburg 10.00 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P M	P.M.	A.M.	A.M
Baltimore.....		12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40		
Washington..		1.25	*4.10				
Phila.....	12.17	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15	4.30	4.30
New York	2.43	2.33	*5.53	9.23	3.53	7.33	7.33

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 8.10 P. M. daily, Altoona 12.01 A. M., Huntingdon 12.58 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 3.30 A. M., Philadelphia 6,52 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.05 A. M., Tyrone 11.30 A. M., Huntingdon 12.03 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., Newport 1.53 p. m.; arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p.m., Baltimore 6,00 p.m., Washington 7.15p.m.

Leave Altoona 10.50 p. m. and arrive Huntingdon 11.55 p. m., stopping at all intermediate stations.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.30 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.35, 10.20 A. M. and 3.10 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.20 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.30 and 7.15 P. M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A.M. and 2.55 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

NORTH. Mail, No.5.	Mail, No.3	Mixed, No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mail, No. 6.	Mixed, No. 8.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p.m.	p. m.
1 12	8 38	6 20	Robertsdale	11 39	6 39	2 02
1 24	8 50	6 32	Cook's	11 24	6 27	1 49
1 36	9 02	6 44	Cole's	11 09	6 15	1 26
2 04	9 28	7 10	Saltillo	10 39	5 35	12 57
2 12	9 36	7 17	Three Springs	10 30	5 28	12 50
2 24	9 48	7 29	*Beersville	10 15	5 16	12 38
2 39	10 03	7 43	Rockhill	9 53	4 54	12 13
2 55	10 18	8 00	Shirley	9 38	4 39	11 58
3 05	10 26	8 08	*Augh. Mills	9 30	4 31	11 50
3 26	10 46	8 28	Mount Union	9 15	4 16	11 30
p. m.	a. m.	a.m		a. m.	p. m.	a. m.

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.22, a. m., Cooks 7.34, Coles 7.46, Saltillo 8.14, Three Springs 8.22, Beersville 8.34, arrives at Rockhill 8.49.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5. 13, Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Spring 5.53, Beersville 6.05, arrives at Rockhill 6.20.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.30 a. m., Beersville 6.42, Three Springs 6.54, Saltillo 7.01, Coles 7.36, Cooks 7.58, arrives at Robertsdale 8.10.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5 30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	9 55	L Rockhill A	9 00	5 05
5 53	9 48	*Blacklog	9 07	5 12
5 45	9 40	*Cedar Rock	9 15	5 20
5 41	9 36	*Locke Vall'y	9 19	5 24
5 35	9 30	*Shade Gap	9 25	5 30
		Stair		
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations. A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

John L. Sullivan for Mayor.

John L. Sullivan, determined to keep his name before the public, although his pugilistic days are closed, appears in a new role. He is an aspirant for the office of Mayor of the classical city of Boston. In his letter defining his position and views on local legislation, he discourses more pointed than elegant. Among other things he writes:

"If I am ever Mayor of Boston or any other town, does anybody think there would be any further bribery with my knowledge? No man ever said he could bribe John L. Sullivan, and the Alderman that ever tried to get anything past me would be an ambulance case, no matter what dude critics might say.

"I'd pay the firemen better. I'd find places for small children to play. I'm no socialist. I've handled a million dollars in my time, but it makes me tired to see a city spending millions on paths for horse-back and bicycle riding and hollering anarchy if any man asks for land that children can have fun on.

"If you want to stop the growth of thieves, treat poor little children right. Make them think that somebody has an interest in them and don't let them grow up with a feeling that the world is down on them. Any man that drives away a boy for playing baseball on Sunday, or any other day, I'd just chase a block or two myself to show him how it feels.

"I'd try to do something for the poor women who have to earn a living. For instance, if a man came to me for permission to build a street car line, I'd say to him: 'Will you give passes to poor washerwomen and sewing girls and all women that can prove that they are poor and live decently?'

"If he said Yes, I'd let him build his road, and I'd like to see him get rich on it. If he said No, I'd turn him down.

"If I am ever Mayor of Boston my motto will be: Treat the poor right; give the under dog a chance; tax the man that can afford to pay; help the poor women and girls that will be mothers of the next crop of citizens; scare the thieves; do everything in the open.

"A man chosen by his fellow-citizens to protect their interests ought to be as proud as the the captain of a ship in charge of the passengers, and ought to ask nothing but the glory of it."

Nearly every community is burdened with gossipers and slanderers. An injurious rumor, often originating, perhaps, in some sportive gossip, is seized by these retailers of scandal, and as it passes from mouth to mouth, each one adds to its bulk and gives its color a darker hue, until it assumes the magnitude and blackness of the basest slander. An unjust and unfavorable scandal is often started against persons of unblemished character, and the innocent victim is stabbed in the back. No one should be hasty to credit evil reports. They are often the result of misunderstanding, or of evil designs caused by jealousy or envy. Wait and learn the whole story before you express an opinion. Slanderers are a veritable cancer in any community and we can say, from much evidence, that Mapleton is not exempt from them. They are thoroughly performing Satan's work.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B, O'Connor & Sons.

THEY LOVE OLD PENNSY,

No Matter How Far From Home Her Children May Roam.

"It is the dream of the people of the plains to go back East on a visit," said C. M. Harger, writing for the Chicago *Times-Herald* of the pilgrimage made every year by thousands of men and women who have found homes and fortunes in the West, but treasure fond memories of their homes of their youth.

The Pennsylvanians are perhaps the greatest visitors in the West, says this writer. There is among them a family affection that is some reflection of the sentiment of the Fatherland, and especially is it seen in the emigrants who have that strain in their blood. The agent of a Kansas town railway station was made aware of this one day a few years ago, two years after the emigration of the Quaker-like sect of the River Brethren from the Pennsylvania hills, to the plains of Kansas. They went to Kansas with their money in their pockets.

It was estimated that when the first colony left for the West the members had $500,000 in cash with them. One day the agent saw a large party come into the station. Soon one of them came to his window and said:

"I want to know what is the fare to Chambersburg, Pa."

"Thirty-four dollars, spot cash," was the reply of the agent, who thought there was some plan to get a free ride.

"That is all right," replied the man in the broad-rimmed hat; "we will take ninety-five tickets."

While the agent started, he laboriously counted out $3,230 in small bills, as if a collection had been taken as, indeed, it probably had. The whole party went back East on a visit, and since then there have been thousands of dollars more spent at that station every year for the same purpose.

The Horse Versus the Bicycle.

The feat of a Baltimore bicycler, who rode 170 miles in twelve hours, and 314 miles in twenty-four hours, seem to show that the new motor is superior to the horse in more ways than one. It is not only insensible to fatigue, but it is superior in point of both speed and endurance. Probably the best record ever made by a horse was that of the animal ridden by Count Stahrenburg in October, 1882, which covered the distance from Vienna to Berlin, four hundred miles, in seventy-one hours thirty-four minutes. This was far inferior to the 314 miles made by human muscle, with the aid of the wheel, in twenty-four hours. The horse can go where the bicycle cannot, but, given good roads, he stands no chance with it in a race against either time or distance.—Philadelphia *Ledger*.

Stands at the Head.

Aug. J. Bogel, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. F. Campbell, merchant of Safford, Ariz., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is all that is claimed for it; it never fails, and is a sure cure for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I cannot say enough for its merits." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is not an experiment. It has been tried for a quarter of a century and to-day stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at B. O'Connor & Sons.

Murder Postponed.

From the Haberdasher.

Two flashy colored boys stood in the hot sun in front of the railway eating house and looked at each other with their eyes rolled sideways.

"Look hyah, you piece o' dark meat, I got some bone-handled trouble in my pocket waitin' faw you if you eveh come 'round that baby tryin' to undermine me!"

"Slow up, boy! You's on a slippery road, an' if you don't drive caihful you going to fall right in dat ditch, fus thing you knows."

"Don't get me stahted, coon!" Don't 'rouse me! I wouldn't like to do it, but I could jus' lay hold of yo' dahk body and cut it up into rubbah balls. I ain't used dat razah faw whole week now, an' it's gettin' uneasy. I can feel it movin' in my pocket an' sayin' 'Mistah, let me go out an' do someping.'"

"Look heah, you bettah sing dat razah to sleep, 'kase you evah reach faw it you jes' see whole atmosphere full o' niggah wool, striped shirt and blue cloze. Yes, seh, you'd haye to be geth'd up in a basket. I got a piece o' shiny hadwaih in my pocket, an' it sings sweet an' low, and ev'y time it speaks to you it han's you a pound o' lead. Look out faw me, boy!"

"Hush, coon, I really love trouble."

"Don't staht nothin' less you want to lose money faw yo' folk. Costs money to plant a coon, yes, seh. You don't get dem sivah-handled boxes faw nothin', no, seh. Got any o' dem papah cigahs, Henry?"

Henry reached for his package of cigarettes, and the traveler, who had been waiting to see murder done, gave an exclamation of disgust and walked into the railway station.

Tea and Coffee to Children.

Against the practice of giving tea and coffee to children we cannot speak too strongly. Childhood is the period when the nervous activity is at its greatest. The brain is ever busy receiving new impressions. Reflex action, co-ordination of muscles, and the special senses are under a special course of training. The nervous system is pushed to its utmost capacity, and long is the list of victims that follow its over-stimulation. In these little people nothing but harm can come from the use of such cerebral stimulants as tea or coffee. Bad, then, as this practice is, let us as physicians be aggressive in its prohibition. Do not be satisfied by answering, "No," when asked as to its use, but let us teach the families with whom we come in contact that such practice is evil. We speak emphatically, because not only among the poor and uneducated, but among the rich, who should know better, this practice is marvelously prevalent.—The Home Doctor.

Be Good to Yourself.

The Medical and Surgical Reporter gives the following practical advice: "Think deliberately of the house you live in—your body. Make up your mind firmly not to abuse it. Eat nothing that will hurt it. Wear nothing that distorts or pains it. Do not overload it with victuals or drink or work. Give yourself regular and abundant sleep. Keep your body warmly clad. Do not take cold; guard yourself against it. If you feel the first symptoms, give yourself heroic treatment. Get into a fine glow of heat by exercise. This is the only body you will have in this world. Study deeply and diligently the structure of it, the laws that govern it, the pains and penalty that will surely follow a violation of every law of life and health."

Fall the Best Time for Tree Planting.

"Early fall is an excellent time for planting trees," writes Thomas Meehan in the September Ladies' Home Journal. "By early is meant as soon as the wood is ripe and the winter buds fully formed. This is usually a month before the regular fall of the leaf. The leaves are stripped by hand. After the wood is ripe it makes no difference whether the leaves are taken off by Jack Frost, the wind or the human hand. In the eastern part of Pennsylvania this would be usually about the 1st of September, and the work of planting can be kept up during October, and often to November or December, but late fall planting in cold climates is as risky as late spring planting. The moisture is dried out by cold winds or hot suns before the new fibers are formed to replenish the great evaporation. In milder climates planting may be a success all winter."

MOUNT ST. ELIAS.

Two Scientific Questions Settled by Luigui's Expedition.

The expedition of Prince Luigui, of Savoy, to the summit of Mount St. Elias has determined two facts of prime importance to the scientific world. It has fixed once for all the altitude of Mount St. Elias at 18,-120 feet. The figures are subject only to such slight corrections as may change the total 30 or 40 feet either way. The expedition has also answered definitely and in the negative the question so long asked by scientists as to whether or not St. Elias was at one time a great volcano. There is not the slightest indication of volcanic action anywhere.

Claims the Town of Skaguay.

A special from Victoria contains a signed statement from Bernard Moore who claims the town of Skaguay. He says that ten years ago he made application for 160 acres of land in accordance with the United States laws as applied to Alaska, had a legal survey and paid the requisite $400 to the proper officials. He had just begun to stock the place for a dairy when the gold rush began, and now thousands of citizens of Skaguay are claiming the land he paid the government for.

Luther Myers, a Carlise drug clerk, believes he saw an air ship early Saturday morning. He was aroused from his slumber by the barking of a dog. Looking out of the front window he says he saw a strange sight in the eastern sky. Some large object at a pretty good height from the earth was moving along through the heavens; two large lights, one in front and the other behind, shone out from the object. What looked like a propeller was seen at the one end and seemed to whirl around. At intervals it would turn around as it moved onward through the sky.

Electric Bitters

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c and $1.00 per bottle at B. O'Connor & Sons.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR SEPTEMBER 12.

Lesson Text: "Christian Living," Romans xii., 9-21—Golden Text: "Be Not Overcome of Evil, But Overcome Evil With Good," Romans xii., 21—Commentary.

9. "Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil. Cleave to that which is good." The R. V. says, "Let love be without hypocrisy." The Holy Spirit through John says, "Let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth" (I John iii., 18). The title of our lesson is "Christian Living," which is elsewhere defined as "the life of Jesus made manifest in our mortal flesh." The thirteenth chapter of I Corinthians decribes the love that was manifest in Christ as never in any other, and He will manifest that love and that life in us in proportion as we present to Him our bodies a living sacrifice (verse 1).

10. "Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love, in honor preferring one another." This is the love that seeketh not her own; not our own profit, but the profit of many, that they may be saved (I Cor. x., 33; xiii., 5). The "therefore" of verse 1 of our lesson chapter takes us back to the "justified freely," "justified by faith," "no condemnation," "freely with Him all things," etc., of Rom. iii., 24; v., 1; viii., 1, 32, and because of all this it is surely a reasonable thing that we should let Him have our whole being, that He may by renewing our minds transform us into His own image (Rom. viii., 29).

11. "Not slothful in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord." The R. V. says, "In diligence, not slothful," and in the margin says that some manuscripts give, "serving the opportunity." The latter would suggest the simplicity of I Sam. x., 7, "Do as occasion serve thee, for God is with thee," and the former would be in the line of Col. iii., 23, "Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men."

12. "Rejoicing in hope, patient in tribulation, continuing instant in prayer. I think we are safe in saying that the hope in the New Testament generally, if not always, refers to the second coming of Christ and the events therewith associated. See Rom. v., 2; viii., 24, 25; Titus ii., 13; I John iii., 3. The tribulation that worketh patience is our privilege all along the journey (Rom. v., 3; John xvi., 33; Rev. i., 9; Heb. x., 36, 37), and the attitude of increasing prayer is our great privilege as well as necessity (I Thess. v., 17; Heb. iv., 16).

13. "Distributing to the necessity of saints, given to hospitality." If one should be asked why he worked so hard early and late at his daily toil, and should reply, "That I may have to give to him that needeth," he might seem to be a little unbalanced in his mind, but he would be talking, as well as living, according to scriptures (Eph. iv., 28).

14. "Bless them which persecute you; bless and curse not." Now this is easy talking, but the practice of it is not so popular as to have as yet become the fashion. It is, however, the plain teaching of our Lord (Math. v., 44), and He always practiced what He preached. If His life is to be made manifest in us, this phase of it is surely included. It was beautifully manifest in Stephen when he in the midst of their persecution looked like an angel and acted like the Lord Himself (Acts vi., 15; vii., 60).

15. "Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep." The unity of the body of Christ is such that when the members are abiding in Him if one member suffers all suffer with that one, and if one member be honored all the members rejoice with it (I Cor. xii., 26). This is as it should be, but where is it seen? What, then, ails the body? Is it as in Phil. ii., 21, "All seek their own, not the things which are Jesus Christ's?" If so, how can the body expect the blessing of the Head? Let each ask himself, Am I a healthy member of His body or a grief to Him?

16. "Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits." On the second clause the margin says, "Be contented with mean things." The margin of the R. V. says, "Be carried away with them that are lowly." If we will allow ourselves to be carried away with Him who is meek and lowly, who made Himself of no reputation and humbled Himself unto death for us. He will surely take possession of us and manifest His life in us.

17. "Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men." Not rendering evil for evil, but, contrariwise, blessing, knowing that ye are thereunto called that ye should inherit a blessing (I Pet. iii., 9). Providing for honest things, not only in the sight of the Lord, but also in the sight of men (II Cor. viii., 21). Whatsoever things are true, honest, just, lovely, we are to think on these things (Phil. iv., 8).

18. "If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men." This seems very carefully worded. There are those who know nothing of peace, they seem born for war, and yet somehow they get united to or mixed up with those who are for peace, and the peaceful party seems to be in a good school for the cultivation of patience. Well, we must "let the peace of God rule in our hearts" and be thankful that He is able to subdue, for He is the Prince of Peace (Col. iii., 15; Phil. iii., 21).

19. "Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath, for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord." This certainly cannot mean that we are to be satisfied with getting angry, but without taking vengeance. Rather, as in the R. V. margin, give place to the wrath of God. Let Him take charge of all the wrath and vengeance business.

20. "Therefore, if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink, for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head." This is a quotation from Prov. xxv., 21, 22, but the last clause of that passage is omitted, "The Lord shall reward thee."

21. "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good." The ornament of a meek and quiet spirit is in the sight of God of great price (I Pet. iii., 4), and the meek and lowly one who when He was reviled, reviled not again; when He suffered, He threatened not, will work in us this spirit and live in us this life whenever we are willing that He should. The word "transformed" in verse 2 of this chapter is the same word that is translated "transfigured" in Math. xvii., 2; Mark ix., 2, and "are changed" in II Cor. iii., 18, and used only in these four places. The last passage seems to me to show the only way to be thus transfigured; therefore let us go on "beholding Him" until we see Him face to face, and then we shall be like Him (I John iii., 2).—Lesson Helper.

Choked to Death on His Fence.

The Rev. Thomas Hawthorne, aged seventy-nine years, residing at Pleasant Ridge, Ky., met a tragic death in a peculiar manner. A hog had been going into his grape inclosure, and he went out to the place on the hillside to nail on a paling. While at work his foot slipped and he fell. His neck was caught between the palings in the fence. He was found an hour later, having strangled to death.

ANDREE NOT HEARD FROM

No Tidings About His Daring Dash For the North Pole.

BALLOON MAY HAVE LANDED.

The Arctic Explorer Started on July 11 in His Balloon, and Although There Have Been Several Reports of Messages From Him, All Proved to Be Bogus—Speculations About His Fate.

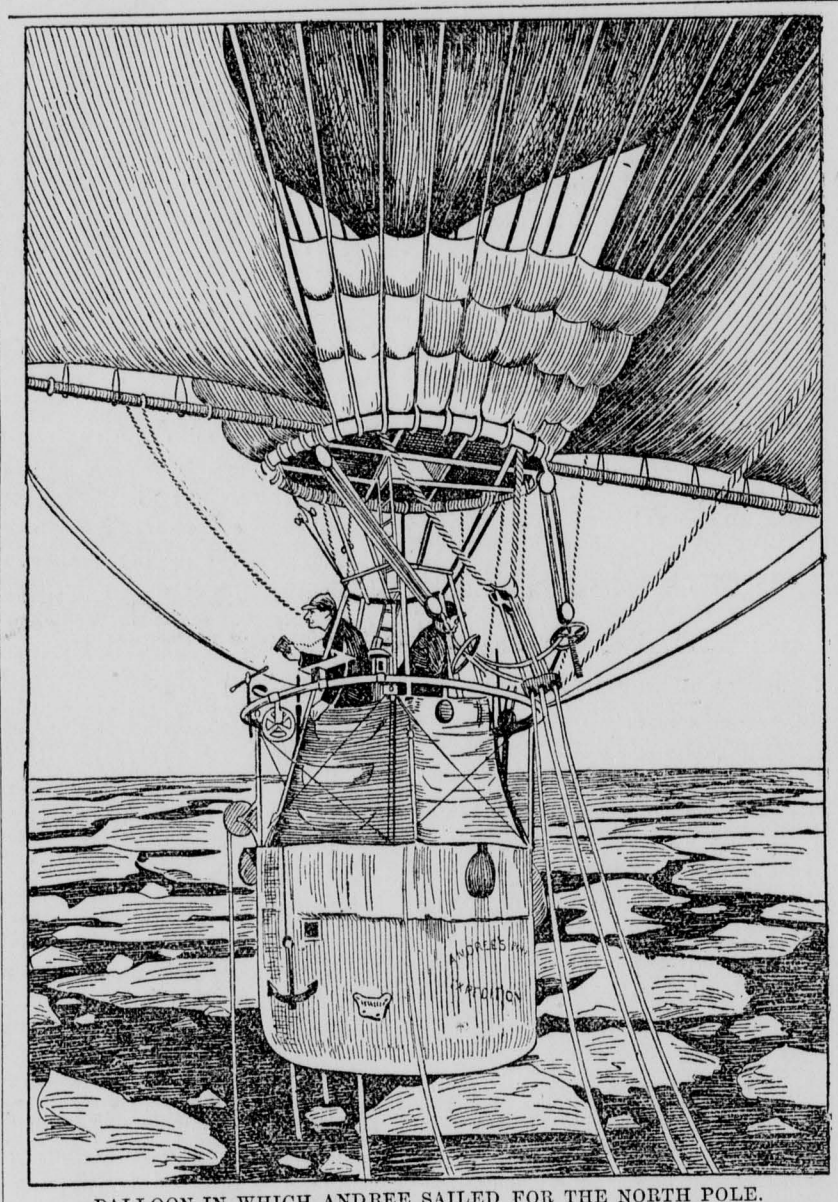
CHRISTIANIA, Norway (By Cable).—It is now about eight weeks since Herr Andree and his two companions set off from Tromsoe on their daring voyage to the north pole. What their fate has been is only a matter of conjecture, for, notwithstanding the picked-up carrier pigeons, there have been no authentic tidings since their departure.

At first it was generally accepted that the pigeon said to have been shot by the Captain of the fishing vessel Alken between Spitzbergen and Seven Islands, carried a genuine message from the explorer, but this is now open to question. Herr Tegetmeier, perhaps the most accurately informed man on the habits of these birds, states clearly that it is impossible that any pigeon taken by Andree should ever return to its original location. In his experience homing pigeons direct their course by sight, and all those engaged in long-distance journeys have to be trained so as to be made acquainted with the country over which they fly. If this is so, the hundreds of miles of unknown Arctic sea make the pigeon story just impossible, and we must wait for news of Andree until he himself appears.

In the way of conjecture there have been various surmises by scientists, the majority of them being unfavorable to the success of the expedition. The most important of these is from Dr. Nils Ekholm, an expert aeronaut, who last year accompanied Herr Andree to Spitzbergen to take part in the voyage then proposed, but who declined to go this year because he considered the balloon unsatisfactory in respect to its impermeability. He estimated the longest period the balloon could remain in the air was twenty-four days, and that, in his opinion, was not sufficient to make a successful voyage across the pole or to the pole and back.

On the other hand, Mr. W. H. Gilder, of New York, who has had experience in polar explorations, though not in balloons, thinks that there is no reason as yet for discouragement. The voyage may be successful, but the voyagers be landed so remote from civilization that it would take a considerable time, perhaps several months, for them to reach a place where they could communicate with the world. A reasonable time limit has not yet been reached, and consequently there is no warrant for believing that these daring adventurers have been lost.

There is no reason to abandon hope that Andree and his companions may return. The fact of the matter is that the explorer said before he started that he might not be heard from for two years. Andree is a fine, intelligent fellow of magnificent physique. He was perfectly well aware of what he was doing when he undertook the trip to the North Pole, and if pluck, intelligence and physique could help a man through such an undertaking, he will yet be heard from. It may be that his balloon has come down on the northern coast of Alaska, in which case it will take considerable time for him to reach a telegraph station. Then the balloon may have descended in Siberia or Greenland, and some time must elapse in any case before he could be heard from. He has his sledges and other necessaries to make a journey, and possibly will reach some civilized point eventually.



BALLOON IN WHICH ANDREE SAILED FOR THE NORTH POLE.

The balloon in which Professor Andree on July 11th sailed away for the north pole was built much after the fashion of other balloons. It has one distinctive feature. That is a strong guide rope which serves two all essential purposes. It holds the balloon at a uniform height and so prevents the gas from being diminished by expansion and overflow. It also serves as a keel to the floating vessel, which is equipped with three large and easily worked sails. With the aid of the keel the balloon can drift before the wind at an angle to the general direction. The basket or car is seven feet in diameter and has a depth of five feet. Above the car is the observatory. There is room in the basket for one person at a time. It is used as a living and a sleeping room. Andree and his companion were to take turns at the watch.

SETH LOW HAS ACCEPTED.

Agrees to Become the Mayoralty Candidate of the Citizens' Union.

Seth Low, President of Columbia College, is formally in the field as a candidate for the office of Mayor of Greater New York. He made his announcement in his cottage at Northeast Harbor, Me. Secretary Clark, of the Citizens' Union, called at 11 o'clock a. m., and after the newspaper men had been admitted, Mr. Clark, addressing the President of Columbia, said:

"Mr. Low, I have the honor, on behalf of the Citizens' Union, to tender you the nomination for Mayor of Greater New York."

Then Mr. Clark read the formal letter of notification. President Low listened attentively, and, when Mr. Clark had finished, accepted the nomination. He spoke earnestly, and his manner indicated that he had weighed well the step he was taking. Mr. Low will write a formal letter to the Citizens' Union Nominating Committees. This letter will be his platform in the campaign.

UNCLE SAM'S STRONG BOX.

Cash Balance of $218,561,206 in the Treasury.

The August statement of the public debt, issued at the Treasury Department, Washington, shows the debt less cash in the Treasury to be $1,008,335,121, which is an increase for the month of $14,888,475. This increase is accounted for by a corresponding decrease in the amount of cash on hand. The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest-bearing debt, $847,365,540.

Debt upon which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,336,280.

Debt bearing no interest, $378,194,507.

Total, $1,226,896,327.

This amount, however, does not include $593,961,953 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding, which are offset by an equal amount of cash in the Treasury. The cash in the Treasury is classified as follows:

Gold, $181,234,165.

Silver, $519,368,486.

Paper, $139,427,064.

Bonds, disbursing officer's balances, etc., $18,115,651.

Total, $858,145,367.

Against this there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to $639,584,160, which leaves a cash balance in the Treasury of $218,561,206.

ANGERED BY LIONS, SHOT HIS WIFE.

Then Tamer Haustetter Blew Out His Own Brains.

William Haustetter, famous the country over as a lion tamer, fatally shot his wife in the right lung near the entrance of the Zoological Garden at Cincinnati, Ohio, and then shot himself in the head. Haustetter died instantly.

For fifteen years Haustetter has been employed at the Zoo, where he handled lions, tigers, leopards, panthers and hyenas. He had all the beasts under his control and was the only man who dared enter all the cages.

He fed the lions and started for home. Near the entrance he met his wife and shot her and himself. No motive for the deed is known. He had had trouble with two lions in the afternoon, had beaten them with an iron bar and was still angry when he met his wife. He and his wife were never known to quarrel.

Haustetter was thirty-eight and his wife is thirty-six. They have two small children.

New Railroad Terminal.

The Locust Point yards of the B. and O. Railroad are completed and that ocean terminal at Baltimore now has a capacity for 3600 cars. During the past few weeks the wisdom of making the improvement has been amply demonstrated. Thousands of cars of export grain were handled without a single blockade and with such celerity and ease that the old timers were greatly astonished.

MINERS FEAR A FAMINE.

Prediction That Starvation Awaits the Klondike Adventurers.

POSTAL SERVICE FOR ALASKA.

Interesting Stories of the Condition of Affairs at the White Pass—The Men at Dyea Crossing the Divide—The Canyon is Strewn With Tents, Provisions Dead Horses and Discarded Baggage.

PORT TOWNSEND, Wash. (Special).—The steamer Farallon arrived here from Dyea and Skaguay. Her officers tell interesting stories of the condition of affairs at both landings. They say the men in Dyea are slowly but surely crossing the divide, and the road for ten miles up the canyon is strewn with tents, provisions, discarded baggage and dead horses. Less than one thousand persons are on the beach at Dyea, as all make efforts to get across the divide as soon as landed.

In Skaguay things present a different appearance. There are between five thousand and six thousand persons there. Less than fifty men have succeeded in getting across White Pass, and hundreds have given up trying to cross until spring. The Farallon's officers say rain had fallen continually in Skaguay for eight days, and it was utterly impossible to cross.

All kinds of business are flourishing. Men are selling outfits for little or nothing. A letter on the Farallon states that one day last week one hundred men sold their outfits at a sacrifice and started back. The Farallon will start on her return trip to Skaguay with about five passengers, 155 horses and cattle, and about two hundred tons of freight.

A saloon keeper in Dyea is buying flour, emptying it into a hopper in a tent and selling the empty sacks for seventy-five cents each.

The Farallon's officers deny that a man was killed in Skaguay for stealing, but say that in case of theft death would be the result.

The demand for horses to be used in packing over the passes from Skaguay is increasing, and during the present week several hundred horses will be shipped there. There are now at Skaguay about four thousand horses, and it is difficult to see how this number can be fed during the winter. Many predict that both men and horses will be starving before spring, and that the horses will be killed and eaten.

POSTAL SERVICE FOR MINERS.

The Order Establishing It Issued by Postmaster-General Gary.

WASHINGTON, D. C. (Special).—Postmaster-General Gary has issued a formal order establishing an exchange of mails once a month between the postoffices at Dyea, Alaska, and Dawson City, Canada. The service is to consist of one round trip each month. The mails in question shall contain only letters and postal cards, to the exclusion of all other articles. The mails made up at the office of Dyea for Dawson City shall contain letters and postal cards addressed for any place in the Yukon district of Canada, and the mails made up at the office of Dawson City for the office of Dyea shall contain letters and postal cards addressed for delivery at any place in the United States.

This is the formal announcement of the new postal service into the gold region, which has been established through an agreement between this country and Canada.

EXPERT ON KLONDIKE.

Gold All Over the Country, But It is More or Less Spotty.

OAKLAND, Cal. (Special).—Byron E. Janes, an assayer for the Alaska Commercial Company, who came from Dawson on the Portland, brings with him the latest and about the only scientific information that has come from the Klondike.

"The gold fields are as yet practically unknown," said Mr. Janes. "The whole country contains fine gold in greater or less quantities, but in most of the regions the gold is in pockets. As it is sometimes called, the country is spotted. That is, the pay dirt and the gold run in streaks through the ground, just like a streak of gold in quartz.

"Of course, a considerable amount of prospecting has been done in streaks along certain creeks, but there is a vast amount of country which has never been explored, much less prospected.

"As yet, practically nothing has been done toward quartz prospecting. The gold so far taken out has come from placer deposits along the smaller streams. The pay streaks are from thirty to seventy feet wide."

Boy's Rich Strike.

NEW ULM, Minn. (Special).—A most remarkable story of pluck, adventure and luck reached here by the receipt of a letter from the Klondike. Last September Willie Gollmas, the fourteen-year-old son of Fernald Gollmas, of this place, ran away from home, and his parents had not heard from him until the receipt of this letter. He says he fell in with some miners, who gave him his board to help them pack their stuff to the gold region. Here he got work at $11 a day and board.

As soon as he got $100 together he patented a claim, from which he has already taken $10,000. He says that his claim will pay $300 a day. He has been offered $50,000 for it, but refused to sell.

The Klondike Not Ours.

WASHINGTON, D. C. (Special).—If any United States officials attempt to assume authority over the Klondike gold region the Government will disavow their acts, as it does not dispute that the Klondike is within British territory.

GERMANY AROUSED.

An Explanation May Be Demanded From France of M. Meline's Language.

Much resentment has been caused in Germany by the language employed by M. Meline, the French Prime Minister, in replying to a telegram addressed to him by a number of the residents of Lorraine congratulating France upon her alliance with Russia.

M. Meline thanked the senders of the despatch in behalf of the Government for their glowing patriotism. The German newspapers make most severe attacks upon the senders of the despatch, accusing them of treason, and upon M. Meline for speaking as he did to German subjects.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The Baltimores won five games straight from the Cincinnatis.

Manager Ewing, of the Cincinnatis, sent Burke, the left fielder, home because of intemperance.

Becker, a left-handed pitcher, has been purchased by the Philadelphias from the Montreal Club.

The Clevelands were beaten by Pawtucket, R. I., by a score of 12 to 1. Brown and Todd were the pitchers.

Umpire Mannasau was mobbed at Columbus, Ohio, on a recent Sunday and escorted off the grounds by six policemen.

Judge Neff granted a temporary injunction against playing Sunday baseball in Cleveland. This is regarded as a fatal blow to the sport there.

In a recent game at Augusta, Ga., Pitcher McAfee, of the home team, shut out the Atlantas without a run or base hit, and struck out sixteen men.

Rothfuss, the Newark player, whose release was bought by Pittsburg, is commended in the Smoky City for his fine batting, his ability to scoop up bad throws at first and his fleetness on the bases.

In the twelve games played between the Chicago and Washington teams, Anson's players scored 86 runs, while the Washingtons made 81. Only one game was decided by a solitary tally, which the Chicagos won.

While the Cincinnatis and Baltimores broke even in their series, the champions scored the greater number of runs, namely, 74 to 64. The Baltimores tallied as many runs in the losing games as in winning games.

Manager Stallings, of the Philadelphias, is hustling for new talent. He has already secured Pitcher Dunkle, of Sunbury, Penn.; Pitcher Becker, of Montreal; Pitcher Sparks, of Fort Worth, and Outfielder Roy Thomas, of Orange.

Hawley and Killen, the two star pitchers of the Pittsburg team, who were recently suspended by President Keer, have been reinstated by him. Both players were ordered to report to Manager Donovan immediately.

"I consider Seymour the best left-handed pitcher," said Captain Tebeau, of the Clevelands. "He has lots of speed, but like other pitchers has his off days. When he is right he outclasses any other left-hander I have ever seen."

Manager McKee, of the Paterson Baseball Club, has exchanged Captain Smith for Johnson, the Louisville infielder. It is likely that Catcher Butler, of the Louisvilles, who was released a few days ago, will play for Paterson the balance of the season.

Some pitchers give their own signs before delivering the ball to their catchers, while others have their backstops do it. Such men as Rusie, Meekin and Nichols give their own signs. Catchers like Robinson, of Baltimore; Clements, Kittridge and others generally "sign" for their pitchers.

In the series played between the Bostons and Pittsburgs, the first-named team scored 85 runs, winning two games by one run, four by two runs, two by four runs, one by thirteen runs and one by fifteen runs. The Pittsburgs took one game by one run and one game by two runs, scoring all told 47 runs.

President A. H. Soden, of the Boston Club, is the first League magnate to openly condemn rowdy ball playing and unsportsmanlike behavior on the part of spectators who patronize the Boston grounds. He has caused to be circulated a notice to the public that anyone who openly attempts to rattle a visiting team or who uses abusive language in addressing remarks to umpires or players will be ejected from the grounds.

LABOR WORLD.

Wyoming has one woolen mill.

Southern cotton mills have 90,000 hands.

A Japanese match mill has 13,000 hands.

The United States has 365,000 coal miners.

In Germany the law permits fakers to work but twelve hours a day.

A great revival of business is in progress in the cotton mills of New England.

All the railroad shops in Birmingham, Ala., have increased the hours of their working force.

Friday afternoons are selected by Elmira (N. Y.) storekeepers as the weekly half holiday for employes.

The street railway union of Toledo, Ohio, expelled a member for undue indulgence in the inebriating cup.

It is said that nearly twenty City Councils in the United States now use the union label on their official printing.

If a New York corporation violates the law requiring weekly payment it must forfeit to each employe the sum of $25.

Henry F. Embry, of Louisville, Ky., has a ranch of 53,000 acres in which he employs 250 men. He pays laborers a little over fifteen cents per day in American money.

In Rhode Island all the mills in and about Providence are running on full time, and Olneyville has risen from stagnation to activity. New buildings are going up.

The differences between a number of large Chicago printing and book binding firms and their employes have been settled by the Illinois State Board of Arbitration in favor of the latter.

The largest telegraph office in the world is in the general postoffice building, London. There are 3000 operators, 1000 of whom are women. The batteries are supplied by 30,000 cells.

In Liverpool, England, conductors are paid $6 a week for 103 working hours, an average of fourteen and three-quarters hours a day. Drivers are paid $6.50 a week for similar service.

The discontent existing among agricultural laborers in Central Italy has caused a second great strike for higher wages. Eight thousand strikers made an attack upon the police at Bieti, a town forty-two miles from Rome, and it was found necessary to call out the military, who were ordered to fire upon the mob, which they did, wounding several of the strikers.

After a forty weeks' conflict Lord Penrhyn has been driven to recognize the right of combination among his Welsh quarrymen. Autocratic peer though he is, he tired of losses, which now reach $1,000,000, while the Quarrymen's Union, although it entered the contest with an empty exchequer, has been able, thanks to public sympathy, to pay more than $3000 weekly in relief.

A great strike in the building trades began at Budapest, Hungary. More than twenty thousand men are involved. In trying to keep others from working the strikers came repeatedly into conflict with the police, and desperate pitched battles ensued in several of the principal streets. Two hundred persons have been injured, some dangerously. The police have arrested a hundred of the leaders.

Coaling an Engine in Eight Seconds.

The B. and O. has a coal chute at West Fairmont, W. Va., that fills a tender of a locomotive with coal in eight seconds.

SETH LOW NOMINATED.

Citizens' Union Names Him For Mayor of Greater New York.

OPENING GUN OF THE CAMPAIGN.

Action Taken at a Meeting After the Brooklyn Committee of Fifty Had Asked For Delay—Anti-Tammany Organizations Recommended September 28 as the Date For a Convention.

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—Seth Low, former Mayor of Brooklyn and President of Columbia University, was nominated for Mayor of Greater New York by the Citizens' Union. The nomination was made by a joint committee representing the boroughs of Manhattan, the Bronx, Queens and Richmond.

The Low Committee of Fifty of Brooklyn, which constitutes the Low organization in that borough, did not participate in

SETH LOW.

(The Citizens' nominee in his gown and mortar board as President of Columbia College.)

the nomination. In fact, at the very time the nomination was being made the Brooklyn Committee of Fifty was represented in the conference of anti-Tammany organizations, which by a unanimous vote decided, in the interests of union on a common ticket, to have the nominating conventions of all the anti-Tammany organizations held on September 28.

The nomination was made in direct opposition to the wishes of the Republican leaders, who were seeking delay. Chairman Quigg's Conference Committee of anti-Tammany organizations met at the Astor House at 11 o'clock, heard the report of the conferrees from the Committee of Fifty of Brooklyn, which had voted in favor of delay, and further discussed candidates. After agreeing that all anti-Tammany nominating conventions should be held on September 28 the conference adjourned. The Brooklyn Committee then went to the meeting of the Citizens' conferrees, reported upon the action of the Committee of Fifty, and withdrew, after stating that Mr. Quigg had sent word that the nomination of Mr. Low at this time would be dangerous.

The Republican machine leaders declare that they will not support Mr. Low under any circumstances. This determination was reached at a conference between Senator Platt, Chairman Quigg, and Lieutenant Governor Woodruff.

John C. Clark, Secretary of the Executive Committee of the Union, started for Northeast Harbor, Mount Desert, Me., with the letter notifying Mr. Low of the nomination. The letter states the facts briefly and requests his acceptance. It is signed by the conferrees from the four boroughs. With it Mr. Clark took a letter showing the result of the canvass in Mr. Low's interest. This letter shows that the number of those who favor his nomination is 127,903.

Seth Low is a well-bred, wealthy descendant of an old Brooklyn family and the President of Columbia University. Though born rich he has succeeded, in his forty-seven years of life, in establishing his right to riches.

Seth Low was born in Brooklyn on January 18, 1850. His grandfather, after whom he was named, was the first Mayor of Brooklyn.

His father was Abiel Abbott Low, a famous merchant, who advocated the consolidation of New York and Brooklyn when Seth was a little boy.

During the war Seth was captain of a company of cadets in Brooklyn, composed of youths much older than himself.

He graduated from Columbia in 1870, and at once entered the store of his father. Working from the bottom it took him but five years to win a partnership in the concern on his merits.

Seth Low entered politics in 1877 as a member of the Young Republican Organization. He started in as a worker.

In 1881 a reform wave swept over Brooklyn, and Seth Low was nominated for the office of Mayor by the Republican Convention against General H. W. Slocum, the Democratic candidate. He was a compromise candidate.

In 1883 he was re-elected, and he did not spoil the good impression he made during his first term.

At the close of his second term he went abroad, upon his return devoting himself again to mercantile pursuits.

Mr. Low was elected President of Columbia College in 1889. He has made that institution one of the foremost universities in the country and its future is secure. He has given it a library building at a cost of $1,000,000. It was a gift in memory of his father, "a merchant who taught his son the value of the things for which the college stands!" Mr. Low was a member of the Greater New York Commission.

OVER 300 JAPANESE DROWNED.

Floods Destroyed Thousands of Houses in the Mikado's Empire.

By floods in a prefecture of Japan, over 100 houses were destroyed and five or six lives lost in the Nishima district. All bridges on the Oshima Railway in Higashi Kubiki district were broken down by floods, and the roads also damaged in many places.

Over forty houses and twenty go-downs were swept away by water, and twenty-four lives lost in the village of Matsugaski, Sado district. By the swelling of the Agano River, 1300 houses in Sanjo Machi and 700 houses in the village of Ichinikido were submerged. At Izimukais one shrine, two go-downs, four temples and a half a score of dwellings were crushed by landslides from the mountains, and five lives lost and ten persons severely wounded. A dispatch from Maootsu says that the houses flooded numbered 1600, and the killed and wounded 300, while 600 persons were saved from drowning.

CYCLING NOTES.

Bicycle elopements nowadays are of comparatively frequent occurrence.

Prince Christian of Denmark is an accomplished cyclist, as well as being a splendid equestrian.

Waterproof road maps are now to be obtained and if one is caught in a sudden shower they make a good protection for one's head.

Pilgrims to the shrine of Maria Radna, at Temesvar in Hungary, have received permission from the Bishop to make the journey on bicycles.

The cowboys of Cheyenne River, South Dakota, are speeding their herds on bicycles instead of on the tough little bronchos so characteristic of the West.

The only unmarried daughter of the Prince of Wales is not allowed to ride a bicycle. She has a tricycle, and even that she never uses without an attendant.

When going to the Grand Prix horse races at Paris, President Faure, of France, was accompanied by 150 detectives, mounted on bicycles, in addition to his regular body guard.

A six-hour bicycle race for a gold vase was run at Catford, England, and was won by Walters, who covered 162 miles. Stocks, who previously held the trophy, covered 161 miles.

When the muscles are tired and lame, after a ride on a bicycle, a fine liniment to use is made of five cents' worth of castor oil added to five cents' worth of hartshorn. Shake well and keep tightly corked.

Bicycles are used for smuggling on the frontier of France and Belgium. The customs officers at Tourcoing took to pieces the machine ridden by a man they suspected and found that all the hollow tubing was stuffed with pepper.

Don't drink cold water or other liquid quickly, is a recent admonition to bicycle riders; gargle the throat and rinse the mouth out when thirsty; it's not your throat or stomach that is dry, only your tongue, palate and the roof of your mouth.

Lucien Lesna, the crack French bicycle rider, defeated Frank Starbuck in a twenty five-mile match race at Charles River Park, Boston, Mass., in one of the most exciting races ever run off in this country, beating the American twenty-five-mile record made by Jimmy Michael by one minute and twenty-three seconds, and coming within nine seconds of the world's record. Lesna won out by a lap and fifty yards.

It is computed that a heavy man's cyclometer will register the miles more rapidly than that of a light man in riding a given distance, because the diameter of the wheel is reduced by the greater flattening of the tire. The statisticians assert that the difference amounts to as much as three per cent. The moral for those who would increase their mileage in a given distance is to either get fat or else reduce the wind pressure in the tires. The latter method would probably prove the more convenient in most instances.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

The Princess of Wales is taking the Kneippe cure.

Andrew Carnegie is a freeman of seven Scottish towns.

The warm welcome accorded to the Duke and Duchess of York in Dublin was repeated at Killarney in the south of Ireland.

Lord Frederick Roberts, of Kandahar, was installed a Knight of St. Patrick at the same time with His Royal Highness the Duke of York.

General Nelson A. Miles attended a parade of the Berlin garrison, before Emperor William of Germany and was presented afterward to the Kaiser.

The Count of Turin, the victor in the recent royal duel, is described by a French newspaper as being a brisk officer of twenty-seven, tall, slender, easy, with a jovial air and a straightforward look.

Rechad Effendi, who is regarded as the Sultan's probable heir, is the owner of something that is exceedingly rare among Turks—a head of red hair. Should he succeed to the throne now occupied by his brother, it is said that he will be obliged to dye his sandy locks jet black.

Since Lord Kelvin's arrival in this country there seems to have arisen some misunderstanding as to his nationality. He has been referred to as an Irishman, a Scotchman and an Englishman, and frequently a member of that popular class known as Scotch-Irish. He is Scotch.

Daniel O'Connell, youngest and last surviving son of the "Liberator," has just died at Bedford, England, aged eighty-one years. He accepted the office of income tax commissioner from Palmerston forty years ago, and subscribed regularly to the unionist fund to fight home rule.

Sergeant Egan, of the Boston police force, has been admitted to the bar. He entered the Boston University Law School in 1894, and was graduated cum laude last year. A few weeks later he passed the Suffolk County bar with honor. He has been on the police force fifteen years. He was born in Boston in 1858.

An inquiry about the Klondike from James G. Blaine, Jr., of New York, was received by Secretary Charles H. Hamilton, of the North American Transportation and Trading Company, at Seattle, Wash. Relieved of its telegraphic brevity, the query was: "When and at what cost can I get to the Klondike? Can you book my passage?"

NEWSY CLEANINGS.

Indiana taxes stored ice.

Paris is full of mosquitoes.

London has 14,000 policemen.

Peru has decided to adopt the gold standard.

Spain is arranging for a fresh loan, to strengthen her navy.

The century plant at the White House, at Washington, is in bloom.

The Spanish Government is planning to banish Anarchists from Spain.

Germany has just opened at Bremerhaven the largest drydock in the world.

The deficit of the United States Treasury for August was about $14,000,000.

A Chicago inventor is said to have soived the problem of telegraphy from moving trains.

The New York banks are shipping large amounts of money to the West and South to move the crops.

A device by which constant communication can be had with a moving train will be tested on the Pennsylvania system.

It is estimated that there will be a total registration of 600,000 in Greater New York for the election on November 2d, and a total vote of 550,000.

The National Society of Certified Public Accountants has been organized in New York City, with Arthur W. Smith as the first President.

The new species of rabbit, of a diminutive size, tailless and with short ears, has been found near the volcano of Popocatapetl, in Mexico.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Discussing the Relations Between Capital and Labor—Some Futile Remedies—Christ Was the Greatest Friend of the Capitalist and the Toiler.

TEXT: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them." Matthew vii., 12.

The greatest war the world has ever seen is between capital and labor. The strife is not like that which in history is called the Thirty Years' war, for it is a war of centuries, it is a war of the five continents, it is a war hemispheric. The middle classes in this country, upon whom the nation has depended for holding the balance of power and for acting as mediators between the two extremes, are diminishing, and if things go on at the same ratio as they are now going it will not be very long before there will be no middle class in this country, but all will be very rich or very poor, princes or paupers, and the country will be given up to palaces and hovels.

The antagonistic forces are closing in upon each other. The Pennsylvania miners' strikes, the telegraph operators' strikes, the railroad employes' strikes, the movements of the boycotters and the dynamiters are only skirmishers before a general engagement, or, if you prefer it, escapes through the safety valves of an imprisoned force which promises the explosion of society. You may poohpooh it; you may say that this trouble, like an angry child, will cry itself to sleep; you may belittle it by calling it Fourierism or socialism or St. Simonism or nihilism or communism, but that will not hinder the fact that it is the mightiest, the darkest, the most terrific threat of this century. All attempts at pacification have been dead failures, and monopoly is more arrogant and the trades unions more bitter. "Give us more wages," cry the employes. "You shall have less," say the capitalists. "Compel us to do fewer hours of toil in a day." "You shall toil more hours," say the others. "Then under certain conditions we will not work at all," say these. "Then you shall starve," say those. And, the workmen gradually using up that which they accumulated in better times, unless there be some radical change we shall have soon in this country 4,000,000 hungry men and women. Now, 4,000,000 hungry people cannot be kept quiet. All the enactments of legislatures and all the constabularies of the cities and all the army and navy of the United States cannot keep 4,000,000 hungry people quiet. What, then? Will this war between capital and labor be settled by human wisdom? Never. The brow of the one becomes more rigid, the fist of the other more clinched.

But that which human wisdom cannot achieve will be accomplished by Christianity if it be given full sway. You have heard of medicines so powerful that one drop will stop a disease and restore a patient, and I have to tell you that one drop of my text properly administered will stop all these woes of society and give convalescence and complete health to all classes. "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so them."

I shall first show you how this quarrel between monopoly and hard work cannot be stopped, and then I will show you how this controversy will be settled.

Futile remedies. In the first place, there will come no pacification to this trouble through an outcry against rich men merely because they are rich. There is no member of a trades union on earth that would not be rich if he could be. Sometimes through a fortunate invention or through some accident of prosperity a man who had nothing comes to a large estate, and we see him arrogant and supercilious and taking people by the throat. There is something very mean about human nature when it comes to the top. But it is no more a sin to be rich than it is a sin to be poor. There are those who have gathered a great estate through fraud, and then there are millionaires who have gathered their fortunes through foresight in regard to changes in the markets, and through brilliant business faculty, and every dollar of their estate is as honest as the dollar which the plumber gets for mending a pipe or the mason gets for building a wall. There are those who keep in poverty because of their own fault. They might have been well off, but they gave themselves to strong drink, or they smoked or chewed up their earnings, or they lived beyond their means, while others on the same wages and on the same salaries went on to competency. I know a man who is all the time complaining of his poverty and crying out against rich men, while he himself keeps two dogs and chews and smokes and is filled to the chin with whisky and beer.

Micawber said to David Copperfield: 'Copperfield, my boy, £1 income, twenty shillings and sixpense expences; result, misery. But, Copperfield, my boy, £1 income, expenses nineteen shillings and sixpence; result, happiness." And there are vast multitudes of people who are kept poor because they are the victims of their own improvidence. It is no sin to be rich, and it is no sin to be poor. I protest against this outcry which I hear against those who, through economy and self denial and assiduity, have come to large fortune. This bombardment of commercial success will never stop this quarrel between capital and labor.

Neither will the contest be settled by cynical and unsympathetic treatment of the laboring classes. There are those who speak of them as though they were only cattle or draft horses. Their nerves are nothing, their domestic comfort is nothing, their happiness is nothing. They have no more sympathy for them than a hound has for a hare or a hawk for a hen or a tiger for a calf. When Jean Valjean, the greatest hero of Victor Hugo's writings, after a life of suffering and brave endurance, goes into incarceration and death, they clap the book shut and say, "Good for him!" They stamp their feet with indignation and say just the opposite of "Save the working classes." They have all their sympathies with Shylock, and not with Antonio and Portia. They are plutocrats, and their feelings are infernal. They are filled with irritation and irascibility on this subject. To stop this awful imbroglio between capital and labor they will lift not so much as the tip end of the little finger.

Neither will there be any pacification of this angry controversy through violence. God never blessed murder.

The poorest use you can put a man to is to kill him. Blow up to-morrow all the country seats on the banks of the Hudson, and all the fine houses on Madison Square, and Brooklyn Heights, and Bunker Hill, and Rittenhouse Square, and Beacon street, and all the bricks and timber and stone will just fall back on the bare head of American labor. The worst enemies of the working classes in the United States and Ireland are their demented coadjutors. Assassination, the assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke in Phœnix Park, Dublin, in the attempt to avenge the wrongs of Ireland, only turned away from that afflicted people millions of sympathizers. The attempt to blow up the House of Commons in London had only this effect—to throw out of employment tens of thousands of innocent Irish people in England.

Well, if this controversy between capital and labor cannot be settled by human wisdom, if to-day capital and labor stand with their thumbs on each other's throat, as they do, it is time for us to look somewhere else for relief, and it points from my text, roseate and jubilant, and puts one hand on the broadcloth shoulder of capital and puts the other on the homespun covered shoulder of toil and says, with a voice that will grandly and gloriously settle this and settle everything, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them"—that is, the lady of the household will say, "I must treat the maid in the kitchen just as I would like to be treated if I were down stairs and it were my work to wash and cook and sweep and it were the duty of the maid in the kitchen to preside in this parlor." The maid in the kitchen must say: "If my employer seems to be more prosperous than I, that is no fault of hers. I shall not treat her as an enemy. I will have the same industry and fidelity down stairs as I would expect from my subordinates if I happened to be the wife of a silk importer."

The owner of an iron mill, having taken a dose of my text before leaving home in the morning, will go into his foundry, and, passing into what is called the puddling room, he will see a man there stripped to the waist and besweated and exhausted with the labor and the toil, and he will say to him: "Why, it seems to be very hot in here. You look very much exhausted. I hear your child is sick with scarlet fever. If you want your wages a little earlier this week, so as to pay the nurse and get the medicines, just come into my office any time."

In this country the torch put to the factories that have discharged hands for good or bad reasons, obstructions on the rail track in front of midnight express trains because the offenders do not like the President of the company, strikes on shipboard the hour they were going to sail or in the printing offices the hour the paper was to go to press, or in mines the day the coal was to be delivered, or on house scaffoldings so the builder fails in keeping his contract—all these are only a hard blow on the head of American labor and cripple its arms and lame its feet and pierce his heart. Traps sprung suddenly upon employers and violence never took one knot out of the knuckle of toil or put one farthing of wages into a callous palm. Barbarism will never cure the wrongs of civilization. Mark that.

Frederick the Great admired some land near his palace at Potsdam, and he resolved to get it. It was owned by a miller. He offered the miller three times the value of the property. The miller would not take it because it was the old homestead, and he felt about as Naboth felt about his vineyard when Ahab wanted it. Frederick the Great was a rough and terrible man, and he ordered the miller into his presence, and the king, with a stick in his hand—a stick with which he sometimes struck his officers of state—said to this miller, "Now, I have offered you three times the value of that property, and if you won't sell it I'll take it anyhow." The miller said, "Your majesty, you won't." "Yes," said the king, "I will take it." "Then," said the miller, "if your majesty does take it I will sue you in the chancery court." At that threat Frederick the Great yielded his infamous demand. And the most imperious outrage against the working classes will yet cower before the law. Violence and contrary to the law will never accomplish anything, but righteousness and according to law will accomplish it.

After awhile crash goes the money market, and there is no more demand for the articles manufactured in that iron mill, and the owner does not know what to do. He says: "Shall I stop the mill, or shall I run it on half time, or shall I cut down the men's wages?" He walks the floor of his counting room all day, hardly knowing what to do. Toward evening he calls all the laborers together. They stand all around, some with arms akimbo, some with folded arms, wondering what the boss is going to do now. The manufacturer says: "Men, times are very hard. I don't make $20 where I used to make $100. Somehow, there is no demand now for what we manufacture, or but very little demand. You see, I am at vast expense, and I have called you together this afternoon to see what you would advise. I don't want to shut up the mill because that would force you out of work, and you have always been very faithful, and I like you, and you seem to like me, and the bairns must be looked after, and your wife will after awhile want a new dress. I don't know what to do."

There is a dead halt for a minute or two, and then one of the workmen steps out from the ranks of his fellows and says: "Boss, you have been very good to us, and when you prospered we prospered, and now you are in a tight place and I am sorry, and we have got to sympathize with you. I don't know how the others feel, but I propose that we take off twenty per cent. from our wages and that when the times get good you will remember us and raise them again." The workman looks around to his comrades and says: "Boys, what do you say to this? All in favor of my proposition will say aye."

"Aye, aye, aye!" shout 200 voices.

But the mill owner, getting in some new machinery, exposes himself very much and takes cold, and it settles into pneumonia and he dies. In the procession to the tomb are all the workmen, tears rolling down their cheeks and off upon the ground, but an hour before the procession gets to the cemetery the wives and the children of those workmen are at the grave, waiting for the arrival of the funeral pageant. The minister of religion may have delivered an eloquent eulogium before they started from the house, but the most impressive things are said that day by the working classes standing around the tomb.

That night in all the cabins of the working people where they have family prayers the widowhood and the orphanage in the mansion are remembered. No glaring populations look over the iron fence of the cemetery, but, hovering over the scene, the benediction of God and man is coming for the fulfillment of the Christlike injunction, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them."

"Oh," says some man here, "that is all Utopian, that is apocryphal, that is impossible." No. I cut out of a paper this: "One of the pleasantest incidents recorded in a long time is reported from Sheffield, England. The wages of the men in the iron works at Sheffield are regulated by a board of arbitration, by whose decision both masters and men are bound. For some time past the iron and steel trade has been extremely unprofitable, and the employers cannot, without much loss, pay the wages fixed by the board, which neither employers nor employed have the power to change. To avoid this difficulty the workmen in one of the largest steel works in Sheffield hit upon a device as rare as it was generous. They offered to work for their employers one week without any pay whatever."

But you go with me, and I will show you—not so far off as Sheffield, England—factories, banking houses, storehouses and costly enterprises where this Christlike injunction of my text is fully kept, and you could no more get the employer to practice an injustice upon his men, or the men to conspire against the employer, than you could get your right hand and your left hand, your right eye and your left eye, your right ear and your left ear, into physiological antagonism. Now where is this to begin? In our homes, in our stores, on our farms—not waiting for other people to do their duty. Is there a divergence now between the parlor and the kitchen? Then there is something wrong either in the parlor or the kitchen, perhaps in both. Are the clerks in your store irate against the firm? Then there is something wrong either behind the counter or in the private office, or perhaps in both.

The great want of the world to-day is the fulfillment of this Christlike injunction, that which he promulgated in His sermon Olivetic. All the political economists under the archivault of the heavens in convention for 1000 years cannot settle this controversy between monopoly and hard work, between capital and labor. During the Revolutionary War there was a heavy piece of timber to be lifted, perhaps for some fortress, and the corporal was overseeing the work, and he was giving commands to some soldiers as they lifted: "Heave away, there! Yo heave!" Well, the timber was too heavy; they could not get it up. There was a gentleman riding by on a horse, and he stopped and said to this corporal: "Why don't you help them lift? That timber is too heavy for them to lift." "No," he said, "I won't. I am a corporal." The gentleman got off his horse and came up to the place. "Now," he said to the soldiers, "all together—yo heave!" and the timber went to its place. "Now," said the gentleman to the corporal, "when you have a piece of timber too heavy for the men to lift, and you want help, you send to your commander-in-chief." It was Washington. Now, that is about all the gospel I know—the gospel of giving somebody a lift, a lift out of darkness, a lift out of earth into heaven. That is all the gospel I know—the gospel of helping somebody else to lift.

"Oh," says some wiseacre, "talk as you will, the law of demand and supply will regulate these things until the end of time." No, they will not, unless God dies and the batteries of the judgment day are spiked, and Pluto and Proserpine, king and queen of the infernal regions, take full possession of this world. Do you know who supply and demand are? They have gone into partnership, and they propose to swindle this earth and are swindling it. You are drowning. Supply and demand stand on the shore, one on one side, the other on the other side of the lifeboat, and they cry out to you, "Now, you pay us what we ask you for getting you to shore or go to the bottom!" If you can borrow $5000 you can keep from failing in business. Supply and demand say, "Now, you pay us exorbitant usury or you go into bankruptcy." This robber firm of supply and demand say to you: "The crops are short. We bought up all the wheat and it is in our bin. Now, you pay our price or starve." That is your magnificent law of supply and demand.

Supply and demand own the largest mill on earth, and all the rivers roll over their wheel, and into their hopper they put all the men, women and children they can shovel out of the centuries, and the blood and the bones redden the valley while the mill grinds. That diabolic law of supply and demand will yet have to stand aside, and instead thereof will come the law of love, the law of co-operation, the law of kindness, the law of sympathy, the law of Christ. Have you no idea of the coming of such a time? Then you do not believe the Bible. All the Bible is full of promises on this subject, and as the ages roll on the time will come when men of fortune will be giving larger sums to humanitarian and evangelistic purposes, and there will be more James Lenoxes and Peter Coopers and William E. Dodges and George Peabodys. As that time comes there will be more parks, more picture galleries, more gardens thrown open for the holiday people and the working classes.

The great patriot of France, Victor Hugo, died. The $10,000 in his will given to the poor of the city was only a hint of the work he did for all Nations and for all times. I wonder not that they allowed eleven days to pass between his death and his burial, his body meantime kept under triumphal arch, for the world could hardly afford to let go this man who for more than eight decades had by his unparalleled genius blessed it. His name shall be a terror to all despots and an encouragement to the struggling. He made the world's burden lighter and its darkness less dense and its chain less galling and its thorns of iniquity less secure.

But Victor Hugo was not the overtowering friend of mankind. The greatest friend of capitalist and toiler and the one who will yet bring them together in complete accord was born one Christmas night while the curtains of heaven swung, stirred by the wings angelic. Owner of all things—all the continents, all the worlds and all the islands of light. Capitalist of immensity, crossing over to our condition. Coming into our world, not by gate of palace, but by door of barn. Spending His first night among the shepherds. Gathering afterward around Him the fishermen to be His chief attendants. With adze and saw and chisel and ax and in a carpenter shop showing Himself brother with the tradesmen. Owner of all things, and yet on a hillock back of Jerusalem one day resigning everything for others, keeping not so much as a shekel to pay for his obsequies, by charity buried in the suburbs of a city that has cast him out. Before the cross of such a capitalist and such a carpenter all men can afford to shake hands and worship. Here is the every man's Christ. None so high but he was higher. None so poor but he was poorer. At his feet the hostile extremes will yet renounce their animosities, and countenances which have glowered with the prejudices and revenge of centuries shall brighten with the smile of heaven as he commands: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them."

BIBLE FOR JAPAN'S RULER.

A Large Folio in English Given by Three Bible Societies.

The American Bible Society announces that a large folio Bible in the English language has been specially prepared as a gift to the Emperor of Japan and sent to Yokohama. It will be formally presented at the first fitting opportunity after the Emperor's return to Tokio in the autumn.

The gift will be made in the name of the American Bible Society, the British and Foreign Bible Society, and the National Bible Society of Scotland, which are jointly concerned in the publication and distribution of the Japanese Scriptures.

The preparation of this volume was suggested by the favorable reception which the Dowager Empress of China gave in 1894, when a beautiful Chinese New Testament was given to her in the name of 10,000 Protestant Christian women of China.

Shipping Steel Rails to South Africa.

The British steamship Titania will sail in a few days from Baltimore, Md., bearing the first cargo of steel rails ever shipped to South Africa. The shipment will amount 1800 tons.

Georgia's assessment shows a net decrease of $1,629,655 on all property.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MILL CREEK.

The M. E. picnic in Hawn's grove was a very social and enjoyable affair.

Notwithstanding our fine weather record, we have several cases of fever.

Miss Lizzie Anderson, of Philadelphia, is spending her vacation with her parents.

Mrs. Dr. Campbell and daughter, of Mapleton, spent Thursday with Mrs Hicks.

In villages all should see to it that their premises are cleaned and lime used plentifully.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sterrett, of Pittsburg, spent several days with G. W. Yocum's family.

Dr. Simpson's horse, Lida, made a good record at Lewistown fair, and was sold to a professional horseman.

School commences Monday, 13th. All boys and girls should be got in shape for opening day. Nothing like making a good start.

Agent Menold's pleasant smiles are accounted for when the fact is known that a bran new daughter arrived at his home recently.

Miss Fannie Isenberg has returned to Petersburg to take up her school work, and Mrs. Speice to her forty boys in Girard College.

Thieves relieved G. W. Yocum of a number of fine chickens recently. It's a pity these rascals could not be located and given their dues.

The postoffice has been moved into the building formerly occupied by S. O. Hughes pending the completion of Simpson's new store room.

One of our villagers was hurriedly called to Mapleton Sunday to stop blood, after several of the local dispensers of that occult science in your village had failed. I am somewhat skeptical along this line but have little doubt as to having superior intellect in our midst, even in that mystic art. We are A1 in every particular.

Saturday morning Wm. Carothers was stricken with paralysis while on the roof of an old building in front of the post-office. Fortunately the attack came on him gradually, giving opportunity for him to call to those about, who quickly came to his aid. His left side was entirely helpless for a few days, but at this writing he is improving with good prospect of recovery.

THREE SPRINGS.

Our borough school opened Monday.

H. B. Locke and Jehu Madden sold about 150 tons of fertilizer this season.

T. A. Weight, Esq., made a business trip to the county capital last Saturday

Mordecai and W. D. Chilcote visited friends in Smith valley during the past week.

Prof. R. M. McNeal and wife, of Steelton, visited friends in this place recently.

William Gearinger, of Maddensville, made a business trip to this place the past week.

V. C. Stevens, formerly of this place, now of Bellwood, is visiting friends and relatives in this place.

H. A. Stevens, one of Springfield township's successful school teachers, was among the recent visitors to this place.

A Japanese festival was held in the Baptist churchyard on last Saturday evening. The yard was illuminated with Japanese lanterns and other ornaments which made the place very attractive. The festival was held in the interest of the church and was well patronized, the receipts being about $20.

John S. Wilson, of Cromwell township, and Leonora Heck, of Three Springs, were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony on Sept. 1st, at the residence of the bride's parents. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. O. G. Heck, of Danville, Pa., assisted by the Rev. J. C. Young, of this place. The ceremony was witnessed by about forty invited guests. The bride was the recipient of many handsome and valuable presents. We join with their many friends in wishing them a safe journey on the sea of life.

A move has been made in this place to organize a water company for the purpose of furnishing the town with water from the Heck spring. This is a good move and one that should have been agitated many years ago. There have been several hundred dollars subscribed already and it is believed that a sufficient amount can be secured to insure the completion of the undertaking. This is a matter that could not have been agitated in a more convenient season than now, as two-thirds of the wells in town have failed during the dry season, and at this writing many families are obliged to haul water from the camp ground spring, a distance of about one-half mile, for washing purposes, etc. This is an important move to property owners, and one to which they should contribute freely. Notwithstanding the fact that some few families have never failing wells in their back yards, that alone should not be the means of any one not contributing freely to the public welfare of the town. If the property owners do their part we feel like guaranteeing that all those who do not own properties will do their part. Let your motto be "push!" and you will have no trouble in getting help.

SMITH VALLEY.

Miss Flora Dopp returned to her home in Huntingdon on Tuesday.

Ray Chilcott was severely burned on the knee on Satuaday morning.

A number of our people attended the funeral of Mr. Noble on Monday.

On last Thursday evening between six and seven o'clock Postens noticed smoke issuing from their barn, and upon examination discovered it to be on fire in a corner of the hay mow. An alarm was given and with the assistance of neighbors the flames were extinguised. The fire is supposed to have been the work of incendiaries.

The picnic in Reuben Chilcote's grove on Saturday was a success. Being favored with magnificent weather and entertained by a well prepared program, every one enjoyed themselves to the utmost. It was largely attended. Addresses were made by Revs. Piper, Cassville, and Jesse Smith, Greely, Iowa, formerly of Latta Grove. Recitations were given by Misses Julia and Nancy Chilcote, May Foster and Elmer Foster. Sherman Sunday school wishes to thank all those who attended and kindly invites them back to our next gathering. [The above was intended for last week's issue but arrived too late.—ED.]

LATTA GROVE.

Miss Verna White, of Lewistown, is visiting among friends in this vicinity.

Farmers in this vicinity are cutting their buckwheat, which promises to be a very good crop.

Mrs. Rebecca Walker has returned from Johnstown where she has been for several days past.

W. Dell and George David cut a large bee tree recently from which they secured about 150 pounds of choice honey.

The P. O. S. of A. of this place have kindly tendered the use of their hall should Scott's Artillery decide to hold their annual reunion here.

A. M. Smith has returned from Gettysburg and reports a very pleasant trip. He observed many interesting sights and thinks every one who can should pay the battle ground a visit.

L. R. Bowman, in company with two other lads, discovered a den of copperhead snakes the other day. They succeeded in killing in the neighborhood of a hundred of the reptiles, some of which were over three feet in length.

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros.' Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. G. Gillam.

State Officers of the P. O. S. of A.

The following are the newly elected officers of the P. O. S. of A., of Pennsylvania: State president, A. J. Colburn, Scranton; vice president, A. U. Lesher, Berwick; master of forms, Dr. Cameron Shultz, Danville; state secretary, William Weand, Philadelphia; assistant state secretary, W. H. Luppold, Reading; state chaplain, Rev. B. F. G. McGee, Wilkesbarre; state conductor, Herman A. Miller, Easton; state inspector, J. Oscar Long, Reading; state guard, Harry Johnson, Chester; trustees of state camp building, Henry T. Koehler, Scranton; W. W. Matlack, West Chester; E. P. Van Reed, Reading, and Clare M. Taylor, Huntingdon.

POINTS FROM THE ANNUAL REPORT.

Number of propositions received, 9,870; number of elections, 9,385; rejections during the year, 402; initiated during the year, 8,657; admitted by card 152; reinstated, 772; total receipts during the year, $397,007.92; total expenditures during the year, $354,402.72; benefits during the year, $125,058.40; cash in subordinate camp treasuries, $153,649,73; invested in bonds, real estate, etc., $591,190.93; value of paraphernalia, $210,566.65; total value of subordinate camps, $955,407.31; increase in value during the year, $52,881.72; amount of per capita tax received during the year ending June 30, 1897, $14,148.92; number of members June 30, 1897, 54,782; camps instituted during the year, 24; number of active camps on the roll August 24, 1897, 646.

Open Season for Game in Pennsylvania.

The following refers to the open season for game and is revised to November, 1897:

Turkey, quail, pheasant and squirrel, from October 15 to December 15; plover, July 15 to January 1; rabbit, November 1 to December 15; deer (two in one season) month of November; woodcock, month of July and October 15 to December 15; rail and reed birds, September 1 to December 1; wild fowl, September 1 to May 1; trout, April 15 to July 15; bass, pike and salmon, May 30 to January 1; English, Mongolian, Chinese pheasants, close season five years.

Trapping, baiting, snaring or shooting from blinds, illegal; also sale of game or transporting or in possession of common carriers, or using ferrets or having in possession while hunting, illegal.

Fines from $25 to $100 or imprisonment one day for each $1 fine for violation of game laws.

Makes $150 Per Month.

Agents can easily make $5.00 to $10.00 per day selling my Latest Improved Lightning Fire Kindler which starts fires without the use of other Kindling. Lasts for years and sells for a small price. J. E. Warren, Lafayette, Ind., writes that he made $17.00 in one day selling them. J. C. R. Neeland, Vineland, Minn., writes that he made at the rate of $2.00 per hour. J. R. Hudson, Dickson, Tenn., writes that he is making $150 per month. Ladies or gentlemen either can sell them. One good agent wanted in every town. Write to-day for particulars.

D. F. WALLACE, Smithville, Tenn.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment,

Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

MARRIED.

PAINTER—HAMMOND.—At the United Brethren parsonage, Three Springs, by Rev. R. L. Erhard, John M. Painter and Miss Louise A. Hammond, both of Hill valley.

HARSHBARGER—HOFFMAN—At Cassville, by H. M. Corbin, J. P., September 6, 1897, George Harshbarger, of Newton Hamilton, and Miss Annie Belle Hoffman, of Cassville.

Subscribe

—FOR—

"The Item."

$1 a Year.

Murder at Indiana.

At 7 o'clock Sunday evening, Martin Fleming shot and fatally wounded his nephew, Charles Stuchell. The wounded man, in company with two other persons, called at Fleming's house and a war of words began between the two men. Fleming became furiously angry and threw a hatchet and other missiles at Stuchell, and finally run into the house and rushed out in a moment with a revolver. Stutchell started to run away and was distant about twenty feet when Fleming, taking deliberate aim, fired. The bullet struck Sutchell at the base of the brain and passing upwards circled and lodged in the region of the chin.

The wounded man fell to the ground and his companions fled from the scene. Fleming placed the revolver in his pocket and grasping Sutchell by the shoulders, dragged him into the house, and threw his unconscious burden to the floor, locked the door and then coolly lit his pipe and began cleaning and loading wis gun. An officer soon arrived and Fleming, after some demur, gave up and was placed in jail.

Sutchell died at 1.20 Monday afternoon. He has a young wife and babe two weeks old. He was employed as a painter by the Pennsylvania Railroad company at Blairsville.

Drowned in a Vault.

George Franklin Fisher, a young son of Jerry Fisher, of Coopersdale, Cambria county, met a horrible death yesterday, having drowned in the privy vault in the rear of the parents' residence. The little fellow was nearly two years of age. His mother left him out on the porch and went into the house to attend to some duties. Upon coming out of the house and being unable to find the child about the house, Mrs. Fisher called upon several of her neighbors, but they reported that he had not been seen. Finally, after the boy had been missing about thirty minutes, she called her husband, who was in bed. Mr. Fisher, thinking his son might have fallen into the vault, fastened a hook to a strong pole and began to explore it. He had made but one sweep of the pole through the vault when the hook caught in the child's clothing and he was lifted out. The vault was filled to a depth of about three feet.

The Mapleton rifle team made the following score in their contest last Saturday afternoon:

Palmer	141	Lamberson	113
Swope	125	Neice	121
G Wharton	119	W Wharton	104
Wood,	131		

Wm. Reed & Sons.

Fall Goods.

Mr. William Reed is now in New York and Philadelphia making purchases for the IMMENSE LINE OF FALL GOODS we will have to show in a few days. The entire line will be in by Sept. 10th.

We intend making the Fall and Winter of 1897-98 a memorable one in our business history.

Our progress in Huntingdon has been marked, not by intermittent strides, but by a steady, natural growth, due to perseverance and honorable business methods.

Eighteen years of fair dealing has given us an enviable position of which we are justly proud.

While maintaining our previous position we will make greater efforts than ever before to keep this store in the front rank.

It will pay you to read well our advertisements this Fall as we will make them interesting and profitable reading.

Respectfully,

Wm. Reed & Sons,
Huntingdon, Pa.

When . . . School Begins .

There will be a clamor of wants that will follow the ringing of the bell. The mothers usually keep in pretty close touch in these matters—they know just how stout a suit is required to tide the boys over. They wish to buy them at reasonable prices. That's human nature. Our store lays claim to superiority in this line. We've suits that will keep out the Klondike cold, and our autumn prices are most reasonable.

JUST IN SUITS.

For school boys. Built on the "long, steady wear" idea—of materials that are correct and becoming—finished in a style that makes our Boys' Clothing a favorite with the mothers. Strong, elegant, economical. There's a beauty, elegantly finished, in double-breasted style, September value, $3.50. You can buy this suit with confidence, it will stand the wear, and if you find any cotton in it, bring it back. School suits—autumn and winter styles, each one strongly made and finished—September values $1.00 and $1.50, and up to $5.00. Odd knee pants, correctly fitted and priced, values from 25c and up to $1.50.

VERY SWELL SUITS.

For men—for the autumn trade—faultlessly fitting, handsomely tailored, in materials that are exactly correct for style—September specials, $4.50, $6.50, $7.50, and up to $18.00. A September hummer is our $9.00 suit, stylishly built, perfectly right in fit, finish and materials—in colorings that lead for the fall of '97—such a correct suit in every detail, that you'll wonder how it can be sold for the money. Careful buying, low margins, right qualities, all these points make our store the leading clothing store.

"Just in" HATS, "just in" SHIRTS, "just in" TIES, "just in" UNDERWEAR—"just in" items of every kind that mean so much from the standpoint of economy and style to men who dress rightly. Prices are right—back of them is our guarantee. If not a value, bring it right back.

Cor. 6th and W'hington Sts. O. L. STEWART HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Sept. 8, 1897.

LOCAL NOTES.

—The borough schools opened Monday morning. We hope for a very prosperous term.

—The Juniata county fair will open at Port Royal on September 15 and continue three days.

—Calvin Miller, of Tyrone, spent Monday along the banks of the Juniata in this vicinity in quest of bass.

—Mrs. James S. Gillam, of Tyrone, spent a few days of the past week among her many friends in Mapleton.

—Sheriff Wilson has given notice that fish baskets must be removed from streams in Huntingdon county.

—G. D. Wood and wife, of this place, attended the Stever-Bowman wedding in Trough Creek valley Wednesday last.

—E. Guy Rex and Bruce Yocum, of this place, attended the fair at Lewistown Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

—James Corneally, the Bellefonte fire bug, has been convicted of setting fire to the armory in that town on the 21st of May.

—Peter L. Posten, A. C. Fisher and S. P. Stubbs are in attendance at the encampment of the Juniata Valley Veterans' association at Middleburg.

—Miss Grace Cree, after a pleasant visit of a month's duration among her many friends in this place, returned to her home at Braddock last Saturday.

—Tuesday, October 6th, has been fixed as the time for holding the annual inspection of the Pennsylvania railroad. Foremen are busy getting the track in shape for it.

—Supervisors, section foremen and conductors of work trains have been notified to get the roadbed of the various lines of the P. R. R. system in readiness for the fall inspection.

—William Wilt, of Oliver township, Perry county, has sold his peach crop to a Mr. Adams, of Baltimore, for 25 cents a crate, free on board cars at Newport the purchaser furnishing the crates.

—C. W. Smith, a native of Bellefonte, representing the E. C. Dewitt & Co. medicines, was in town to-day transacting business. Mr. Smith is an "early riser" so far as business is concerned.

—Miss Clara Boone, aged 20 years, daughter of George Boone, sr., of Scotch valley, Blair county, at the residence of William H. Calvert, in Altoona, yesterday morning at 6 o'clock, died, as a result of injuries recived in a runaway Monday evening.

—Much interest has been taken in the alleged attempt of Mrs. John Hammond to poison the children of Richard Werner in the east end of town. The issue was tried in court at Huntingdon yesterday and the jury pronounced Mrs. Hammond not guilty.

—J. Melvin Miller, employed at Swope & Gayton's limestone quarry, was struck on the forehead by a stone from a blast last Thursday afternoon. The stone weighed one pound and fourteen ounces and made a deep incision. He was able to resume work this morning.

—R. M. Thompson, of Tuscarora township, Perry county, lost two valuable cows last week. They appeared to be all right when turned into pasture in the morning but during the day were found dead. Mr. Thompson says he cannot account for their death.

—A picnic will be held at Colfax next Saturday at which time an address will be delivered by Rev. Henry Treverton, of Mapleton. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody. Trough Creek people always have big picnics and their social gatherings are a great success.

—It is generally believed at the State department of agriculture offices that the wheat crop of the State will exceed 20,000,000 bushels, at which quantity the production was estimated a short time ago. Over a million and a quarter acres were devoted to wheat growing this year.

—John Davis, of Pittsburg, accompanied by his half-sister Miss Ada Hildebrandt, of Hollidaysburg, spent a few days of last week fishing in the Juniata at this point. They were guests of Bruce Yocum and wife. Mr. Davis, a few years ago, was a frequent visitor to Mapleton.

—The Altoona Foundry, located on the outskirts of that city, was destroyed by fire last Saturday morning. The loss is about $1600, and the insurance is $1100. The cause of the fire is not known. The foundry was the property of Rev. J. W. Bain and was operated by his son, Joseph Bain.

—Philip Stever, a native of Cass township, this county, died at his home in Fairfield, Iowa, Thursday, September 2, 1897, of dropsy. Deceased was born June 22, 1830, hence was at the time of his death aged 67 years, 2 months and 10 days. The remains were interred at Fairfield last Saturday.

—Atlantic express yesterday morning made a remarkable run between Mill Creek and Mount Union towers. The distance of more than seven miles was made in seven minutes. The train was very heavy and the fact that there is so little straight line between these points makes this run the more remarkable.

—A picnic will be held at Broad Top City next Saturday under the auspices of the Epworth League chapter at that place. Addresses will be made by Rev. E. E. Harter, of Dudley, Rev. E. H. Wallace, of Saxton, and Rev. Swartz, of Hopewell. All well-disposed persons will be cordially welcomed.

—Squirrel hunters will bear in mind that the open season will not begin until Oct. 15, and that any person convicted of killing gray, black or fox squirrels or having same in their possession, except between the 15th day of October and the 15th day of December shall pay a penalty of $10 for each and every squirrel.

—The closing scenes of the camp meeting at Crystal Springs were unpleasantly enlivened by a disastrous fire which completely destroyed the saw mill and card-room of N. B. Hixon, causing a loss of nearly $2,000. There is every reason to believe that the fire was the work of an incendiary.—Everett *Republican.*

—A quiet wedding occurred last evening at the home of A. M. Fisher, in this place, the contracting parties being Lawrence H. Fisher and Miss Sadie C. Nevell. Rev. R. S. Woodward was the officiating clergyman. Only the intimate family friends were present. We extend congratulations and best wishes to the young couple.

—After a protracted tour over the various lines of the Pennsylvania railroad's vast system President Frank Thompson has returned well pleased with the conditions he found to exist. The road was found to be in splendid condition, and Mr. Thompson expressed his pleasure at the greatly increased business being done on all branches of the system.

—William T. Rounsley, principal of the Millerstown schools, was struck by a train on Thursday evening, 26th ult., and received injuries from which he died the next morning. It is supposed he had been walking on the track and was struck by St. Louis express. The deceased was a graduate of the Millersville State Normal school, and was aged 20 years.

—On Tuesday of last week, while James Beachem, of Millerstown, was out on the river in a boat, he saw a large fish swimming near his boat, and, with an oar, he struck and captured it. The fish was a German carp and weighed seventeen and one-half pounds, measured thirty-two inches and tail spread thirteen inches. The fish was sold to a Pfoutz's valley man.

—Advices from the Chesapeake and tributaries report oysters unusually plentiful and of better quality than for many years. Hackers and shippers are preparing for a heavy business in view of the reported plentifulness of money and general trade activity throughout the country. Over 100,000 people earn a livelihood as a result of the oyster industry, and over 700 vessels are employed in the dredging and carrying trade.

—There are about seventy-five men working on the railroad near Trimmer's rock, raising the track so as to become even with the new road bed. The work done at this point during the past year has required considerable labor and many thousand dollars but it is substantial and well done. A curve that pictures dangerousness will be obliterated, much to the ease of all railroad men who were uncomfortable when rounding Trimmer's rock.—Newport *Ledger.*

TRESPASSING ON FREIGHT TRAINS.

A Vigorous Warfare to Be Waged Against Offenders.

The frequency with which accidents happen to men and boys stealing rides for short distances on freight trains—generally between their homes along the line of the road and the country or neighboring towns—has brought forth an order from the general superintendent of the Pennsylvania railroad directing railroad policemen to commence September 6, the vigorous raiding of freight trains and to keep it up until the nuisance is abated. The officers, however, are warned not to make an effort to crowd with tramps the jails of the few counties that now commit that class of trespassers. The order is not directed against tramps particularly, but rather against men and boys living along the line who presume on their respectability or acquaintance with trainmen for exemption from the general rule against trespassers. This class is greatly more numerous than the professional tramp, and furnishes the larger number of victims of accidents. Indeed, the order is strongly prompted by motives of humanity; its purpose is to save the train jumpers from the sorrowful results of their own rash folly. The raiding will be continued as long as necessary.

This warning will deter all sensible persons from following a dangerous practice to which, through the leniency of the railroad policemen, they may have become accustomed, and all others will have to put up with the consequences.

John Benson.

John Benson, aged 72 years, a highly respected citizen of Tod township, fell dead while working on his farm in Spring valley Thursday afternoon. Mr. Benson, while at the dinner table, spoke of feeling better than he had for some time. In the afternoon he and his son were hauling stone off a field preparatory to seeding. Along about four o'clock the son, who was working at one side of the wagon, noticed his father throw two or three stones on the rear end of the wagon then turn and walk from the wagon in search of stone. The son turned to his work, but hearing a noise he looked in the direction of his father and saw him lying on the ground on his back with his arms stretched out at right angles with the body. Running up, he was horror stricken to find that life was extinct.—*News.*

Marriage Licenses.

J. R. Matthews, Altoona, and Ella Bard, Shirley township.

William A. Reed, Osceola Mills, and Gertrude E. Hughes, Huntingdon.

Herbert D. Bowman and Gertrude Stever, both of Cass township.

James Curry and Rosa Allen, both of Huntingdon.

John Painter and Louisa Hammon, both of Cromwell township.

Dr. E. M. Slonaker, Huntingdon, and Maud A. Dravenstadt, Jersey Shore.

George Harshbarger, Newton Hamilton, and Annie B. Hoffman, Cassville.

John C. Rosensteel, Tyrone, Pa., and Bertha Ripple, Mount Union.

Norman W. Jones, Shade Valley, and Rena J. Long, Shade Gap.

J. I. Bowser, Mill Creek, and Annie M. Coy, Brady township.

Lawrence H. Fisher, Mapleton, and Sadie C. Nevell, Cassville.

—The first account of John Cree, assignee of the bank of Gardner, Morrow & Co., was filed in the prothonotary's office at Hollidaysburg yesterday, says the Altoona *Tribune.* The amount collected by the assignee was $18,813.77. After deducting expenses aggregating $4,758.53 there remains a balance of $14,055.24. The court will probably be asked at an early day to appoint an auditor to distribute this sum among depositors, whose holdings foot up $400,000. Each depositor will therefore receive about 3 per cent. on his claim.

—Robert McDivitt and Thomas Carmon are two of the oldest residents of Huntingdon who attended the Centre Union school, which celebrated a reunion at Sunset park on the 31st. They went to the school in 1834 and 1835, before the free school system was adopted in the state and when they were required to pay for their own tuition. The veterans can relate many changes in public school methods and experiences since the days of slab board benches.

—Primaries next Saturday evening.

TOOK HIS OWN LIFE.

Put a Bullet in His Head--Sad Ending of a Young Man.

The Altoona *Tribune* of yesterday says: "Harry L. Clabaugh, formerly assistant cashier at the Second National bank, committed suicide at 12.30 P. M. yesterday, at the residence of his father, John Clabaugh, 200 Howard avenue. The deed was committed in an outhouse, a 32-calibre revolver being used. One shot fired by the self-murderer entered the right temple and lodged in the brain. Half an hour after the shot was fired death ensued.

"Harry L. Clabaugh is the second victim of Cashier Harry Gardner's defalcation at the Second National bank. The sensation that spread abroad through the city on August 8, 1894, when it became known that Cashier Gardner had defaulted with thousands of dollars, is too well remembered to require a recital of the case. Gardner's crime, however, assumed a deeper significance, when on August 17, of the same year Bank Examiner Miller, who was at work on the institution's books, took his own life in the counting room of the bank. That the malignant influence of this crime was still active is shown by the sad act of Harry L. Clabaugh yesterday.

"Clabaugh was assistant cashier at the Second National bank at the time of Gardner's flight. He was subsequently arraigned before the United States district court at Pittsburg on the charge of altering the figures in the bank books, and while he was able to show that he did it with no intent to defraud, but merely at the command of his superior, Gardner, the sting of accusation affected him severely. The case against Clabaugh, after months of weary trial, was finally nolle prossed, but the effect of the trying ordeal was ever since manifest in him. During recent months he talked queerly of large sums of money that he had and this hallucination at least became omnipresent with him. At times he expressed the fear that he was being pursued and spied upon, and his overwrought brain at last broke down, in a measure, under the weight of trouble. The members of his family have noticed for months that he was suffering from the shock of his ordeal, but they hoped that he would be able to live down the memory of the accusation put upon him through another's craft."

The deceased was aged about 29 years and is survived by his wife.

Sheriff's Sales.

Sheriff Wilson sold the following properties on Friday:

Properties of Stewart Saylor on Mifflin street, Huntingdon, to J. R. Simpson for $1110.

John W. Smith property on Church street, Huntingdon, to J. R. Simpson for $40.

Frank Fritchey property on Mifflin street, Huntingdon, to Henry Leister for $1080; property on Washington street, Huntingdon, to J. R. Simpson for $950.

E. A. Fritchey property on Moore street, Huntingdon, to W. J. Forbes for $450.

Chas. C. Fritchey property in Smithfield to Catharine Fritchey for $1130.

J. M. Ash property on Washington street, Huntingdon, to H. H. Waite for $520.

William Hughes properties in Coalmont for $110.

John I. Long property on First street, Huntingdon, to George B. Orlady for $10.

Interest of E. A. Green in 16 acres in Mill Creek for $75 and J. Miles Green interest in same for $275 to Eliza H. Green.

E. A. Green's interest in 156 acres in Brady township to Geo. M. Rhule for $30.

E. A. Green's interest in 49 acres in Brady and Henderson townships for $20, and J. Miles Green's interest in same for $120, to Joseph A. Green.

—Raymond Wagner, a resident of Royer, Blair county, was injured at Franklin Forge quarries about noon Wednesday of last week. While he was preparing a blast it exploded prematurely, burning him badly across the back and about the legs. His hands are badly lacerated and burned, also from the explosion. Wagner's condition is serious but not necessarily fatal. He is aged about 21 years and unmarried.

—An advertisement that has a sincere ring to it will make a favorable impression every time.

A Complete Line of

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Glassware,
Queensware,
Wood and Willow-ware,
Groceries,
Notions,
Flour and Feed,
Salt,
Boots and Shoes,
and everything usually found in a first-class GENERAL STORE can be found at the old stand of

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

Exports from the United States for July were $69,925,770, an increase over the same month last year of about $4,300,000. The exports for the first seven months of the calendar year were $549,943,879, against $500,527,005 for the first seven months of last year.

According to semi-official advices received in Washington, Japan is secretly negotiating with the Diet of the Greater Republic of Central America for control of the Nicaraguan canal project in defiance of the United States.

The armor plate board appointed to investigate the cost of manufacture and of establishing a Government plant has finished its tour and will draw plans for a possible factory.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUES.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Balt.....	73	33	.689	Philad'a..	49	62	.441
Boston ...	75	34	.688	Louisv'le	49	62	.441
N'w York.	67	38	.638	Pittsb'g ..	47	60	.439
Cincin'ati	62	43	.590	Brooklyn	48	62	.436
Clevel'd..	55	59	.514	Wash'n..	46	61	.430
Chicago .	50	59	.459	St. Louis.	27	82	.248

An effort is being made to force all the colored people to leave Ellwood, Ind., and serious trouble is threatened.

An electric light dynamo in Manning & Paine's paper mill, Troy, N. Y., burst and set the building on fire. The mill was destroyed, causing a loss of $100,000, on which there is an insurance of $65,000.

Mrs. Cyria Dwight, seventy-five years old, was burned to death in her home at Auburn, N. Y. Her brother, Lawrence White, with whom she lived, is suffering from inhaling smoke. His mind is wandering and he cannot tell what caused the fire.

John F. McDonald, who had been Sheriff of Milwaukee County and held other responsible political positions, was sentenced at Milwaukee, Wis., to six months at the County Farm for vagrancy. He came to Milwaukee from Boston in 1845. Over-indulge in liquor is said to have been the cause of his downfall.

A south-bound vestibule train on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad ran off the track near Cortland, N. Y. One person was killed and fifteen were injured.

George P. Irving, an aeronaut, fell 200 feet at Reading, Penn., but saved his life by his presence of mind in keeping his feet under him.

The City Council, of Trenton, N. J., offers a reward of $100 for the arrest and conviction of Crozer, the defaulter.

State Senator Mullin, of Watertown, N. Y., was found dead in his room in the University Club, New York City, of heart disease. He was apparently in his usual health when he went to his room at 1.15 a. m. A servant found him at 10.50 lying across the bed dead, almost fully dressed and with his spectacles on.

Colonel George Bliss, the well-known New York lawyer, died at his summer home at Shadow Farm, near Wakefield, R. I.

John D. Rockefeller has given the Baptist Missionary Societies $250,000 to pay their debts.

President McKinley attended a reunion of the survivors of his old regiment at Fremont, Ohio.

The Silver Republican, Democratic and Populist Conventions in Nebraska agreed on the same candidates for State offices.

Herman Nack, whose wife is charged in New York City with the murder of Guldensuppe, has made a statement in which he makes public Mrs. Nack's practices as a midwife, and says she disposed of many bodies of infants by burning them.

Jacob Worth was deposed from the leadership of the Republican organization in Brooklyn. City Works Commissioner T. B. Willis assumed control in his place.

Frank Miller was killed by electricity in the Penitentiary annex at Columbus, Ohio, for the murder last April of Mrs. John Miller, near Black Lick. The execution was witnessed by the husband of the murdered woman.

The corporation of Brown University voted to request President E. Benjamin Andrews to withdraw his resignation.

Advices concerning the coal miners' strike around Hazleton, Penn., point to a prolonged struggle. The ultimatum of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company was handed to the strikers. The company declines to make any concessions, except to advance laborers from ninety cents to $1 per day.

Democratic primaries were held in South Carolina to name a candidate for United States Senator to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Earle. From returns received Senator McLaurin will be nominated by a considerable majority over Evans and Irby. Evans will have twice as many votes as Irby.

Edward B. Cuthbert, in the banking and brokerage business at New York City, under the firm name of E. B. Cuthbert & Co., made an assignment. The liabilities are between $300,000 and $500,000.

William F. Harrity was retired as National Committeeman by the Pennsylvania Democratic State Convention at Reading. The Chicago platform was reaffirmed. Walter E. Ritter was nominated for Auditor General and M. E. Brown for State Treasurer.

Mrs. Croker, wife of the blacksmith at Cedar Junction, Kan., and her nine-year-old son were run down and killed by a passenger train near Cedar Junction.

Mrs. John Drew, the oldest of American actresses, died at Larchmont, N. Y.

Ten saloons in Kansas City, Kan., were raided and $3000 worth of liquor was poured into gutters.

Governor Atkinson, of Georgia, resisted the kisses and embraces of the wife of Perry, who killed Lanier, and refused to interfere with the death penalty.

It was reported in Columbus, Ohio, that an agreement to settle the coal miners' strike had practically been reached.

A general row took place at a baseball game at Newberne, Ala. One man was killed and two others dangerously shot. A dispute arose about a play between Richard Lee, Jr., and Sid. Gooden. During the quarrel Lee's father offered to take a hand. Richard Bennett, Marshal at Newberne, arrested Lee, Sr., and a few minutes later Gooden rushed up and struck Lee over the head, inflicting a fatal injury.

Foreign.

The French Minister of Commerce said that every effort would be made to develop commercial intercourse between France and Russia.

The demand from Europe for the five per cent. silver bonds of Mexico continues unabated, and the bonds have been steadily rising in price.

Russia has despatched thirty officers and 3000 soldiers to Korea, according to advices by steamships, to be stationed at Seoul and the open ports.

NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

Erastus Corning Dead.

Erastus Corning, one of Albany's foremost citizens, died a few days ago. He suffered a stroke of apoplexy while out driving with his son on the Troy road, and was unconscious from that time until his death.

Mr. Corning, apparently in his usual health, left his country home at Kenwood to enjoy a drive with his son. They had reached Menands, on the Troy road, when, without warning, Mr. Corning sank back on the seat insensible. He was taken to the home of Dean Sage, near by, and medical aid was summoned. Despite all efforts, he sank gradually, never regaining consciousness.

Few Albanians were more prominently identified with the social and business life of the city than was Erastus Corning. He was born in Albany on June 16, 1827. His was one of the most representative families in the State, having descended directly from Puritan stock. He traced his ancestry direct to Samuel Corning, better known as Ensign Corning, one of the first settlers in Massachusetts, as appears from the records of the town of Beverly, Mass., as early as 1641. His grandfather was Bliss Corning, a native of Preston, Conn., who served in the Revolutionary War. His father, Erastus Corning, was the founder of the great business enterprise which, upon his death, descended to the son.

He was educated at College Hill, Poughkeepsie, and Union College. When twenty-five years old Mr. Corning was admitted to partnership in the large iron and steel works carried on by his father, and was actively engaged in this industry for over thirty years. He has been a director of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad Company since 1885; was President of the Albany City National Bank, and had been identified with many other corporate interests. Mr. Corning was prominent in the Democratic Party in this State, but would never accept public office.

Children Killed at a Crossing.

Addie Page, aged fourteen, was at work at a farmhouse about two miles from the village of Newfield, on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, eight miles from Ithaca. Her father, Charles Page, drove to the place to bring her home, taking with him his two other children, Harry, aged seven, and Maggie, aged eight years. He likewise took along a bottle of whisky. Before starting from the farmhouse where his daughter was she pleaded with her father to allow her to take charge of the whisky bottle, and from this it was thought that he must at that time have already imbibed too freely. On the way home he continued to drink from the bottle, and it was probably due to his condition that the warning whistle of a locomotive and the clanging of the bell were unheeded when they approached the railroad tracks. The train struck their wagon. Addie, the oldest daughter, and Harry, the son, were instantly killed, Addie's neck being broken. The boy was injured internally, and died within a few minutes after the accident. The youngest daughter was also injured internally, and cannot live. The horse was instantly killed and the wagon demolished. Each of the children had the left arm broken between the elbow and shoulder. The father escaped injury.

A witness testified at the Coroner's hearing that the engineer of the train blew the whistle and rang the bell the usual distance from the crossing. It also was shown that in the direction in which the family was going the headlight of the locomotive could easily be seen a quarter of a mile away. The testimony also brought out the fact that the little boy had said just before the accident:

"Look out, papa, for the trains. There's one coming."

The Coroner exculpates the engineer of the train.

Killed by Bee Stings.

Richard K. Rider, a prosperous farmer of Whitefield, was stung to death by bees, a few days since. The farmer was engaged in superintending the erection of a building on a neighbor's farm. A swarm of bees bothered the workmen, and Rider said he would hive them. The workmen withdrew a short distance, while Rider was trying to hive the bees.

Suddenly they heard him scream and, rushing over the field toward him, saw that the farmer had been attacked by the bees. Clouds of bees curled about him, his head and face being almost covered with the insects, and he screamed with the awful agony of the stings. The farmer seemed dazed and unable to run, and at length, uttering frightful moans, the almost crazed man fell to the ground, rolling in the dirt in his angnish. Still the bees clung to his face and head.

When the men finally drove the bees away from the prostrate man, he was dead. His face and head were swollen terribly, and his features were almost unrecognizable.

Western New York's Fair.

A plenteous crop and good prices—such is the record of the 1897 harvest in Western New York, and on September 13 there will be begun in Rochester the "Western New York Fair," to last five days. In order that it may be made as successful as possible this year, it has been arranged that there shall be no other fair in the same section of the State during the week. There will be an unusually large display of farm implements and farm products, as well as manufactured goods. Horses, cattle, swine, poultry, sheep, and other live stock will be represented. One of the best of the shows will be the race of the horseless carriages in mile heats, best three in five. Three motor wagons of American manufacture are to be used. It will be the first exhibition of the kind in the State. There will also be a race between one of the motor wagons and three cyclists on a tandem.

All Around the State.

An Albion resident has corraled 10,000 bushels of beans.

A canvass shows that Orleans County farmers still hold 300,000 bushels of 1896 beans.

A marl bed of great depth and marvelous richness is located at Holley. It is to be worked.

Mrs. Cora Vanderburg Haskins committed suicide at Schuylerville. She was missed by her husband, William Haskins, who afterward found her body in a cistern. Mrs. Haskins was about thirty years of age and was subject to fits. She drowned herself, it is believed, while mentally deranged. Mrs. Haskins was a daughter of the late Nicholas Vanderburg, of Northumberland. Her father also met death in a well. He descended into a cistern to clean it and was overcome by foul gases. His wife, who tried to rescue him, also fell in and was drowned.

An Erie passenger train, while going at the rate of sixty-five miles an hour, struck a wagon containing five people at a crossing near Cheektowaga, just outside of the Buffalo city limits. Melville H. Valentine, thirty-eight years old, was instantly killed, and M. O. Weider, Mrs. M. O. Weider, Eddie Weider, four years old, and George Cole, thirty-seven years old, were all severely injured. The party were returning from a day's outing in the country, and started to cross the tracks just after a freight train had passed.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

MILK AND CREAM.

The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been $1.12 a can of 40 quarts. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:

Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, cans	22,463
Condensed milk, cans	123
Cream, cans	558

BUTTER.

Creamery—West. extras	$ 18½	@$	19
Firsts	17	@	18
Thirds to seconds	12	@	16
State—Thirds to firsts	12	@	18
State Dairy tubs, extras	16	@	17
Western Imitation Creamery	10	@	13
Factory, fresh, firsts	11	@	11½
Thirds to seconds	8	@	10½

CHEESE.

State—Full cream, new, large	—	@	9⅝
Small	9½	@	10
Part skims, good to poor	4	@	5¼
Full skims	3	@	3¼

EGGS.

State and Penn—Fresh	17½	@	19
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	19
Western—Choice	—	@	17
Southern—Choice	—	@	—
Duck eggs, ₽ doz	—	@	—
Goose eggs, ₽ doz	—	@	—

BEANS AND PEAS.

Beans—Marrow, choice	—	@	1 45
Medium, choice	—	@	1 25
Pea, choice	—	@	1 20
Red kidney, choice	2 10	@	2 15
White kidney, choice	1 40	@	1 45
Yellow eye	1 20	@	1 25
Lima, Cal., ₽ 60 lbs	1 50	@	1 55
Green peas, bags	80	@	82½

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.

Apples, ₽ bbl	1 00	@	2 50
Watermelons, ₽ 100	4 00	@	12 00
Muskmelons, ₽ bbl	50	@	1 50
Peaches, Md., ₽ basket	30	@	90
Jersey, ₽ basket	15	@	75
Pears, Le Comte, ₽ bbl	—	@	—
Bartlett, ₽ bbl	1 00	@	2 25
Plums, W. N. Y., ₽ 10 lb	15	@	20
Grapes, Del., ₽ case	1 00	@	1 25
Niagara, ₽ case	50	@	75

HOPS.

State—1896, choice, ₽ lb	—	@	8
1896, prime	—	@	7
Pacific Coast, 1896, choice	—	@	10
Good to prime	7½	@	8½
Old odds	2	@	3

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls, ₽ lb	—	@	9½
Spring chickens, ₽ lb	9½	@	11
Roosters, ₽ lb	—	@	5½
Turkeys, ₽ lb	9	@	10
Ducks, ₽ pair	40	@	60
Geese, ₽ pair	90	@	1 25
Pigeons, ₽ pair	10	@	20

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, ₽ lb	9	@	10
Broilers, Phila	11	@	16
Western, dry picked	9½	@	12
Fowls, State & Penn., ₽ lb	—	@	10
Long Island ducks	—	@	11
Geese, Eastern, ₽ lb	12	@	14
Squabs, ₽ doz	75	@	1 75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay—Prime, ₽ 100 lb	70	@	75
Clover mixed	60	@	65
Straw—Long rye	47½	@	60
Short rye	—	@	—
Oat	—	@	—

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, Jersey, ₽ bbl	1 50	@	2 00
L. I., in bulk	2 00	@	2 25
Sweet, ₽ bbl	1 37	@	1 50
Cabbages, Jersey, ₽ 100	2 00	@	3 00
L. I., ₽ 100	2 00	@	3 00
Onions, white, ₽ bbl	1 50	@	3 00
Orange Co., red, ₽ bag	1 00	@	1 75
Green peas, W. N. Y., ₽ bag	50	@	1 25
Egg plant, ₽ bbl	75	@	1 00
Tomatoes, ₽ bushel	20	@	50
String beans, L. I., ₽ bag	40	@	50
Squash, ₽ bbl	75	@	1 25
White	—	@	—
Turnips, Russia, ₽ bbl	50	@	75
Corn, ₽ 100	1 00	@	1 50
Celery, ₽ doz	10	@	40
Cucumbers, ₽ box	25	@	50
Cucumber pickles, ₽ 1000	1 00	@	2 50
Lima beans, Jersey, ₽ bag	1 00	@	2 00
Beets, ₽ 100 bunches	—	@	1 00
Carrots, ₽ 100 bunches	—	@	1 00

GRAIN, ETC.

Flour—Winter Patents	5 30	@	5 60
Spring Patents	5 40	@	5 80
Wheat—No. 2 Hard	—	@	97¾
No. 2 Red	—	@	98½
Corn—No. 2	36	@	37¾
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	25
Track mixed	23	@	24½
Rye—Western	—	@	52
Barley—Feeding	30¾	@	31
Lard—City steam	—	@	4.80c

LIVE STOCK.

Beeves, city dressed	7	@	8½
Milch cows, com. to good	20 00	@	45 00
Calves, city dressed	9½	@	11
Country dressed	6	@	10
Sheep, ₽ 100 lb	2 00	@	3 75
Lambs, ₽ 100 lb	4 00	@	5 87½
Hogs—Live, ₽ 100 lb	4 40	@	4 75
Country dressed	—	@	—

KLONDIKE REINDEER SERVICE.

Demand For Them For Freighting Purposes.

Some interest is attached to statements relating to the gold region in Alaska and the reindeer experiment there that are made in the annual report of United States Commissioner of Education Harris, just submitted. The report says that the reindeer stations ought to be able to furnish at once 500 reindeer trained to the harness for the use of the miners on the upper Yukon River. "It was my purpose," the Commissioner says, "to detail three of the skilled herdsmen and thirty trained reindeer to the Yukon region the present summer."

The plan of the bureau has been to arrange a reindeer express connecting towns in a line from Bering Strait to Kodiak Island. The superintendent of reindeer stations, Kjellmann, last September proved the practicability of this by making a trial trip on this route. Two of his party were able to take the steamer at Katmai, sailing to Sitka in March. When this arrangement is once completed, it will be possible for business companies in San Francisco and other cities to hold communication with their whaling fleets during the winter north of the arctic circle.

The influx of miners from the Yukon has caused a demand for reindeer for freighting purposes. In the original plan for the purchase and distribution of reindeer, reference was had to securing a new food supply for the famishing Eskimo of the Bering Sea and the Arctic Ocean region, but it is now found that reindeer are as essential to white men as to the Eskimos. The trained reindeer make in a day two or three times the distance covered by dog teams, and have the advantage that they can use the abundant moss as food.

Boer Statesmen Vote For More Pay.

The Volksraad, of the South African Republic, has increased the salaries of its members to $6000 per annum.

FOUR KILLED BY MOONSHINERS.

Captain Taylor and Three of His Companions Shot From Ambush.

Captain B. F. Taylor, one of the best known men in Arkansas; Joe Dodson, Deputy United States Marshal, and two other deputies, believed to be the Renfro brothers, lie dead in the mountains of Pope County, the home of the moonshiners and counterfeiters. They were killed by this lawless element, and two members of the posse who were captured are believed to have shared the same fate.

Captain Taylor was one of the wealthiest citizens of Searcy County. In an effort to wipe out the moonshine element he secured a Deputy United States Marshal's commission and organized a raid in the vicinity of Witts Mill, Pope County. The posse located a large moonshine party and decided to raid it.

When day broke the officers started to scatter through the woods to surround the still; but before they had gone fifty yards Captain Taylor and Dodson were shot down from ambush. The two Renfro brothers were killed a moment later, and the bandits had little trouble in capturing the other two members of the party.

Captain Taylor had twice represented Searcy County in the Legislature and served throughout the war in the Thirteenth Ohio Volunteers. The Government and the State will offer big rewards for the capture of the bandits.

BANK BURGLARS GET $32,000.

Dominion Branch Bank at Napanee, Ontario, Robbed by Experts.

The branch of the Dominion Bank at Napanee, Canada, was entered by burglars, who took $32,000 in checks and cash from he vault.

So cleverly did the burglars do their work that when the officials opened the bank next day there was no visible evidence of anything wrong. That this was so was due to the fact that the burglars had knowledge of the combination of the vault.

When the officials tried the vault they could not work it. This, however, was thought to be the fault of the man who locked the vault, and no suspicion of its having been tampered with was felt.

After several fruitless efforts by the bank officials to open the vault, an expert was sent for. It was not until 7 o'clock that night that the expert got through his work and the discovery was then made of the robbery. By that time the burglars had a good start.

BURNED HIS HOUSE AND HIMSELF.

Horrible Suicide of a Jealous Man in Torrington, Conn.

Ferdinand Woghen, master brass roller at the Coe Brass Works, in Torrington, Conn., crazed with unfounded jealousy of his wife, poured kerosene over his clothes and furniture, set fire to the place, and cut his throat. His body was found after the fire, hanging over one of the charred attic rafters.

Woghen was one of Torrington's respected citizens up to two years ago. His wife went on a visit to Germany, and on her return they had many fierce quarrels. He had threatened her life many times. On Saturday night they had the last quarrel. Woghen was prepared to chop his wife's head off. She escaped to her daughter's house, and he was driven away. Several hours later the fire was discovered in his house.

Tortured by Three Robbers.

Three robbers tortured Louis Simons, a milk dealer living at 3744 La Salle street, Chicago, shortly after midnight, until he revealed the hiding place of his life-time savings of $1000. After securing the money the men gagged Simons, bound his hands and feet, and rolled him into a closet in his kitchen. Ten minutes after the robbery Matthew Porn, employed by Simons entered the house and discovered his employer. Porn summoned a physician, who revived the unconscious Simons and then notified the police. There is no clew to the robbers.

Ameer Favors Holy War.

The Ameer of Afganistan has ordered the faithful to hold themselves in readiness for a holy war, and a meeting of mullahs has been convened at Cabul to discuss the situation. Advices from India are that the hill forts in the Khyber Pass fell into the hands of the Afridis through treachery on the part of the garrisons. An attack on a British station in the Samana Mountains was repulsed and a column of native troops was sent to force the Kohat Pass. An uprising on an enormous scale is feared unless the Afridis are subdued promptly.

Extent of Klondike Gold Fields.

William Ogilvie, Dominion Surveyor for the Northwest Territory, thinks the Klondike gold fields will extend over 500 miles of territory. Over 5000 miners are on the Skaguay trail, between the landing and the summit, and all traffic is suspended while the work of improvement goes on. On account of low water in the Yukon, boats coming down the river have been unable to reach St. Michael's.

Uncle Sam in a Triple Alliance.

M. Gaston Gerville-Reache, who represents the First district of the Island of Guadeloupe in the French Chamber of Deputies, favors an alliance between France, Russia and the United States. He contends that the adhesion of the United States to such an alliance would enormously increase its naval strength. The United States, he says, has no reason to quarrel with France or Russia.

Three Colored Naval Cadets.

B. C. Bundy, the colored appointee from Cincinnati, has arrived at the United States Naval Academy, at Annapolis, Md. R. F. Smith, colored, from Chicago, is expected soon, and another colored youth has been appointed from North Carolina, making three in all. This seems to indicate settled plans to get one or more colored youths into the school.

Dead Official's Accounts Short.

The expert accountant employed to investigate the books of ex-County Treasurer John A. Doran, deceased, of Wichita, Kan., during his two terms of office, made a report, showing a shortage of $32,178.09. The strange feature of the case is that no shortage during Doran's term was suspected.

Met Death While Driving to Church.

At Huntsdale, Penn., while the Rev. Daniel Keller, a well-known Dunkard minister, and Philip Foust, a prominent citizen, were driving to church, a Philadelphia and Reading freight train struck their carriage. Both men were so badly injured that they died next day.

REMARKABLE RECOVERY

Of a Young Lady of Gasport, New York From Anaemia.

From the Courier, Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Lulu Stevens, daughter of George Stevens, the well-known blacksmith, of Gasport, Niagara County, New York, has surprised her neighbors considerably, by not dying five months ago, when the physicians said she could not live.

This was quite a remarkable case. The young woman, who is very well known, on account of her musical ability, had been a very healthy girl, until about one year ago, when she began to fail, and grew so pale and apparently bloodless and so weak that after a few months she was given up to die.

Last winter a physician who was a visitor at Gasport met Miss Stevens and seeing her emaciated condition and hearing from the local doctors that the disease was anaemia, prevailed on the girl's mother to make her try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Directly she commenced the treatment she began to mend, and now since February, when she decided to take them, she has become well and strong and the picture of good health. The mother of the girl, Mrs. Stevens, says: "Everyone in Gasport knows that Pink Pills cured Lulu, and I feel very thankful that we heard of them in time to save my child's life."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

To keep needles from rusting, sprinkle a little powdered lime in the packets.

What $100 Will Buy.

3 mos. course in Wood's New York School of Business and Shorthand, Tuition, Books, Board. The unlimited possibilities of securing good positions. F. E. Wood, 5th Ave. and 125th St.

In the house of a deaf-mute brother and sister, William and Julia Barnes, who have lived alone on a farm near Columbus, Mo., an investigating committee of neighbors found, after the death of the brother at seventy-seven, money to the amount of $5000 hidden about in all sorts of places.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Oh o.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of Grain-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. Grain-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-quarter the price of coffee. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—Jennie Pinckard, Springfield, Ills., Oct. 1, 1894.

No specific for local skin ailments can cope in popular favor with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c

AN OPEN LETTER

From Miss Sachner, of Columbus, O., to Ailing Women.

To all women who are ill:—It affords me great pleasure to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I can hardly find words to express my gratitude for the boon given to suffering women in that excellent remedy. Before taking the Compound I was thin, sallow, and nervous. I was troubled with leucorrhœa, and my menstrual periods were very irregular. I tried three physicians and gradually grew worse. About a year ago I was advised by a friend to try Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and Vegetable Compound, which I did. After using three bottles of the Vegetable Compound and one package of Sanative Wash, I am now enjoying better health than I ever did, and attribute the same to your wonderful remedies. I cannot find words to express what a Godsend they have been to me.

Whenever I begin to feel nervous and ill, I know I have a never-failing physician at hand. It would afford me pleasure to know that my words had directed some suffering sister to health and strength through those most excellent remedies.—Miss May Sachner, 348½ E. Rich St., Columbus, O.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag, the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free

INVENTORS! Don't waste money on Patent Agencies advertising "No patent no pay." Prizes, medals, great riches, etc. We do a regular patent business. *Low fees.* Advice free. Highest references. Write us. WATSON E. COLEMAN, Solicitor of patents, 902 F. Street, Washington, D.C.

THE SECRET OF POWER.

Of all the men whom I admire
There's not a one who may aspire

To stand as high, and none who can
As does the truly "quiet man."

If any being on the earth
Gets credit far beyond his worth,

That one can be none other than
This unobtrusive "quiet man."

No matter what's within his head
His silence is interpreted

To be a sign that wisdom lies
Behind his inexpressive eyes.

If so he drops a word or two,
His friends will search 'em through
and through

To meanings deeper in intent
Than e'er the speaker thought or meant.

If so, by chance, he takes a stand,
Assumes position of command,

Surprised approval greets him then,
And you shall hear from other men:

"Some weighty reason lays behind
An act so foreign to his kind."

When things go wrong his moveless state
Is credited to scorn of fate;

So softly to himself he swears,
'Tis thought he murmurs pious prayers,

He's so misjudged, his flaws at length
Are twisted into points of strength.

Poor humankind awaits command
From all it doesn't understand,

And he may work his own sweet will
Who has the art of keeping still.

—Chicago Journal.

The Discontent of Helen.

"What a bright little girl!"

That is what Mrs. Marchmont said, one bright summer morning, lingering in the doorway of Mrs. Hammond's thrifty dwelling and laying her hand among the fair curls of Helen, Mrs. Hammond's little girl. That was myself.

I liked Mrs. Marchmont. She was a beautiful woman, intellectual, cultivated, refined. And I was pleased that she noticed me and liked me.

My father was not a rich man, not at all "well-to-do," as the phrase goes. My mother had to do her own housework and latterly had kept me at home from school to help her, needing that help very much with three children younger than myself. The circumstances troubled me. I wanted to possess advantages like other girls whose parents were better off than mine. Then Mrs. Marchmont came on some errand—to get references concerning a housekeeper, I believe—and noticed me in the way I have recorded.

"Does she attend school?"

"No," my mother said and explained the reason, expressing her regret, at the same time, because I was so fond of study. And she would have liked to give me a good education.

"Let her come to my house some day and look at the books in the library," said Mrs. Marchmont. "She may bring home any of them that she likes."

My mother thanked her cordially. And how happy I was!

She came again after that and took me to spend the day with her. I cannot tell how much I enjoyed my visit. I saw such a number of beautiful things—pictures, statues—a hundred lovely and curious objects from far-off countries. And I brought home a book.

I went there quite frequently after that. Not often to stay, but always welcomed kindly and always bringing home a book.

In three years Ada, the sister next in age to myself, was 15. Now Mrs. Marchmont persuaded my mother to send me to a first-class academy for a year or two. She herself would beat the expense, and Ada would take my place.

After some demur my parents consented, thanking her earnestly for her kindness, as I did. And I went.

I suppose there were few girls happier than I during the two years I was at school. I studied to my heart's content and made excellent progress. At the end of two years I came home finished, as the saying is. I went to Mrs. Marchmont's. I was 18 now, rather pretty and with my ideas a little elevated beyond my position in life. I took note of the black servant at the door; the height and grandeur of Mrs. Marchmont's rooms, the elegance and richness of the appointments that everywhere met my gaze. My kind friend was delighted to see me, made a thousand inquiries concerning my attainments and showed altogether an interest in me that pleased and flattered me.

"Now you must come often and see me," she said. "I shall be glad to see you."

I went home pleased, yet discontented. I had seen just enough of the ease and the enjoyment of life and the desirableness of riches to make me dissatisfied with my own humble fortune and surroundings. I looked at the plain, small house I lived in—at the small, low rooms and their plain and well-worn furniture—with a secret feeling of heart-sickness.

"What is the matter, Helen?" asked my mother.

"Nothing, mamma." was my answer.

She did not press her inquiries then. She was a wise as well as a good woman. But I know she watched me and guessed the cause of my serious looks.

But the next day she said: "I am glad your father is getting along in business better than he used to, Helen, so that we need not send you out to earn your own living in the world. I was afraid a year or two ago that I should have to. You do not know what a relief it is to me that I can keep you at home."

Her words conveyed to me, as I think she meant they should, an idea of how much harder my life might have been than I now found it. I thought about the matter and honestly tried to feel how comparatively well off I was. But it was hard, after all. Our little dwelling did not grow any larger, the rooms were quite as low and small as ever, the furniture no less plain and old-fashioned. Yes, I was glad that I was not forced to get my own living in the world; but for all that I was discontented.

"Mother," I overheard Ada saying one day, "Helen isn't happy, I think, because we are not rich, like Mrs. Marchmont."

"Are you happy with your humble circumstances, my dear?" asked my mother.

"Why, I would like to be rich, of course," said Ada; "but we can't be rich, you know; and then we are so comfortable—we have each other and a really pleasant home; and—yes, mamma, I am happy, I'm sure. Only I feel sorry for Helen."

I could not help feeling rebuked. And at night, when my father came home, more tired than usual, he put on his slippers and stretched his weary limbs, saying:

"I have had such a busy day, Mary, and it seems good to get home to you and the children."

He kissed her tenderly and took little Johnny on his knee, his face wearing such a good smile, such a look of rest and contentment.

"Come," he said after supper, "let us sing."

We had no piano, but we got our hymnbooks and sang together—my father and mother had beautiful voices, and Ada's was a correct and musical alto; and the music and the words were so sweet and tender that it melted my heart. I thought what if that loving little choir were broken. And I realized that we were indeed happy; that the lines had fallen to us in pleasant places; that I myself was naughty and ungrateful to be discontented.

That night my father was taken ill, and I was startled—frightened—self-condemned. Especially when I knew that he was suffering great agony—that he was very sick—that the doctor said his illness was a very serious and dangerous one. I thought, what if my father should die!

For two or three days his case was doubtful, and what a sad household was ours! The little ones were taken to the house of a kind neighbor. Mamma and Ada and I watched and nursed our poor father night and day, not knowing whether he would live or die. I cannot tell you how I felt.

The house seemed so desolate, with papa lying sick, and when I went into the rooms downstairs I thought how happy, how contented I should be in them—how cheerful I could be then—how golden and sunshiny the whole little dwelling would seem if papa would get well again. And I prayed, humbly and penitently, that he might be restored to us.

He was. After one sad and anxious week the doctor said he was mending, and if ever there was a happy, glad and grateful girl it was I.

I went about the house like a new creature the day he was to come down stairs, brightened and beautified everything about the rooms to the best of my ability—hung the canary in the sunshine and made the place beautiful with blooming geraniums and roses and heliotropes and hanging vines. And I saw that the fire in the open grate burned clear and bright; that the hearth was clean and no speck of dust about, and papa's favorite books lay ready to his hands, and first of all the great Bible, out of which I myself read aloud a psalm of thanksgiving for him and all of us that night.

I was so happy that mamma could not but see the change in me, and she took me in her arms and kissed me silently and, oh, so tenderly.

And after that I could not and did not murmur any more. But, instead, I went about, daily making our before despised little house as pleasant as I could, until I wondered to see how beautiful and cheerful and pleasant it really was; wondered, too, that I had never felt it before. But I knew the reason I had been so blind was because I would not see.

Mrs. Marchmont had come two or three times while papa was ill. She came again, now he was down stairs, and made a long call. As she went away she lingered at the door.

"Do you know, Mrs. Hammond," she said to my mother, "do you know how I like to come here? Do you know how pleasant it is here?—such a hon[illegible]-feeling comes over me when I get [illegible]ong you all, in this little nest, that I almost hate to go away. It look[illegible]ike a picture in there. And you [illegible]e all so happy."

She looked back into our little sitting [illegible]om with a smile of real pleasure. [illegible]nd how pleased and happy I was.

The [illegible]ext week Mrs. Marchmont invited [illegible]a and me to come and take tea with h[illegible] and go with her and her husband t[illegible]ear a celebrated lecturer in the eve[illegible]ng. When Mr. Marchmont came h[illegible]e from the store he brought with h[illegible] Henry Earle, one of his clerks, [illegible]m I had seen before, once at thei[illegible]se and once at the store, when I [illegible]ent there with a message from Mrs. Marchmont to her husband. We all took tea and went to the lecture together. And Mrs. Marchmont kept Ada over night with her, but I went home after the lecture, and Henry went with me as far as my own door.

I met him at the Marchmonts' more than once after, for he was a favorite with Mr. Marchmont, and they invited him there often, and sometimes we went again, as on the evening I have spoken of, to a lecture or reading, and he always waited upon me home. Presently he came to see us there.

I did not exactly know why, but I could not help feeling a little earnestness that my father and mother should like him. I thought they ought to.

For myself, it had become pleasant to me to meet him. I had learned to like his gentle smile, the glance of his kind eyes, the sound of his voice, that seemed always, somehow, to take a sweeter tone to me than to others. And I was glad when papa and mamma both seemed to like him very much and asked him to come again.

"He is very sensible, very intelligent, very refined—a gentleman, my dear Helen—yes, I like him extremely," said my father. And mamma said she thought as he did, and that it was quite pleasant to see Mr. Earle once in a while of an evening.

Mrs. Marchmont kissed me one day.

"So Henry comes to see you now?" she said, smiling.

I blushed—I could not reply.

"I wanted to tell you," I answered, "but—I did not—I did not—know exactly how."

She laughed at my stammering confession and kissed me again.

"How did you know he came?" I managed to ask.

"He told us last night," she replied. "He wanted us to know and approve, which, of course, we did," she added, smiling archly.

Nothing more was said at the time; but my cheeks were burning, and I was so glad to get home and hide myself in my chamber.

"He wanted them to know and—approve." The words repeated themselves over and over in my ears. What did they mean? What could they mean? There was only one thing, that my own heart kept telling me again and again, telling me that I knew—I knew—I had known this long while. And I put my fingers on my ears, but I could not keep the sound out.

He came—it was a lovely night in June, bright with the full moonlight and sweet with the breath of early summer in our little suburban lanes—and asked me to walk with him.

I cannot tell how far we went. It was a long way, and we said not a great deal, I think, all the while, only walked and walked, with my arm in his and his hand holding mine silently and tenderly.

It was nearly ten when we got back. Papa and mamma and the children had all gone upstairs. And we went in and stood in the little sitting room, with the beautiful moonlight falling all about us, through the windows curtained and draped with honeysuckles and roses.

And then Henry, with his arm about me and his face near mine, told me how much he loved me—how he wanted me to marry him.

"Will you, Helen?" he said.

And I was so happy, so glad, that I had no words to give him, and could only hide my face. But he knew.

He was only a clerk in Mr. Marchmont's counting room, with a salary that was certainly not a fortune, and he could only give me a house as big as this, he said; but Mr. Marchmont said he was to do better soon, and, meanwhile, loving each other well and truly, he thought we could get along nicely, if I could be satisfied for his sake.

I was more than satisfied; I was glad—happy—overjoyed beyond words. I, who had been such a murmurer—so ungrateful and discontented and repining.

But I had learned a lesson now. I knew that it was not riches and station, but true worth and loving hearts, that made real happiness, after all, and I welcomed my lover, with his clerk's salary and the little house no bigger than the one I had lived in all my days, and had nothing left to ask for.

We have more money now, to be sure, and live in a larger house than in those days, and my husband is Mr. Marchmont's partner, instead of his clerk; but the day when I gave myself to Henry without a fortune was the happiest I had ever known, and though we are rich now I have known no happier one since. I had all I could ask for that day. I needed nothing more.

The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

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It Is Wrong

To sleep exposed to a direct draught at any time.

To work when you are not in a fit condition to do so.

To conclude that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in.

To think that the more a person eats the healthier and stronger he becomes.

To think any nostrum or patent medicine is a specfic for all the diseases that flesh is heir to.

To imagine that if a little work or exercise is good, violent or prolonged exercise is better.

To take off heavy underclothing out of season simply because you have become over-heated.

To go to bed late at night and rise at daybreak, and imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained.

To believe that children can do as much work as grown people, and that the more they study the more they learn.

To expect a girl or woman to be handsome when the action of her lungs is dependent on the expansive nature of a cent's worth of tape.

To give unneeessary time to a certain established routine of housekeeping, when it could be much more profitably spent in rest and recreation.

To eat as if you had only a minute to eat the meal, or to eat without an appetite, or continue after it has been satisfied merely to gratify the taste.

To imagine that whatever remedy causes one to feel better immediately —as alcoholic stimulants—is good for the system—without regard to the after effects.

A massive curled walnut tree, probably the largest in eastern Kentucky or southwestern Virginia, was sold, on Elkhorn creek, Letcher county, Ky., Saturday, to an eastern syndicate, they paying $400 for it. The tree, although buried far back in the wilds of Cumberland mountain, where civilization is hardly known, will be split into small pieces and then taken out. It will then be hauled overland through Pound Gap to Norton and shipped to Cincinnati, where it will be manufactured into the finest furniture. The tree in question is nearly 16 feet in circumference and upward of 90 feet to the first limb. It is estimated that it will cost them more than $1000 to get it to Norton, Va., the nearest railroad, but that it will make $15,000 worth of furniture. They cannot lose, and, in fact, they will make big money.

Judge Savidge recently held Naturalization Court at Sunbury when several hundred foreigners applied for naturalization papers. The Judge adopted a novel method of testing the intelligence and fitness of the applicants to become citizens. A number of election booths were scattered around the court room. Each applicant for papers was requested to visit a booth and mark a mixed ticket, also to write his name on the back of said ballot. In case of success they were given further examination, otherwise the time of the court was not wasted on people too ignorant to read or write. One-half of those applying passed the Judge's approval. This was a practical test and one which was calculated to bring out all there was in an applicant for citizenship papers.

Warnings are still given out by persons in the Alaskan gold regions and those returning from there that persons intending going there should postpone the trip until next spring, as the hardships to be met this winter in that bleak country will mean sure death to many.

There are now in the United States over 500 cities with a population of over 8,000, the number having doubled in the past fourteen years. One hundred years ago there were only six with that population.

A judge down in Kentucky deserves to go to the head of the class. He charged a jury the other day as follows: "If you believe what the counsel for the plaintiff has told you, your verdict will be for the plaintiff, but if, on the other hand, you believe what the defendant's counsel has told you, you will give your verdict for the defendant. But if you are like me, and don't believe what either of them said, I don't know what you will do." The frankness of this jurist is at least commendable.

It is not generally known that the United States mints make money for other nations as well as for our own. The mint in Philadelphia has just finished making a half million dollars in five dollar gold pieces for Costa Rica, and just begun work on 300,000 silver dollars for San Domingo. The designs on the coins are often ideas of the governments which send the orders and are gotten up in such a way as to make imitations as difficult as possible for the counterfeiter.

The appetite for alcohol can be dissipated by eating apples during each meal, says a physician. Apples, if eaten in large quantities, possess properties which entirely do away with the craving that all confirmed drunkards have for drink. The doctor says that in many bad cases which have come to his notice he has been able to effect a cure by this means, the patient gradually losing all desire for alcohol.

It Saves the Croupy Children.

SEAVIEW, VA.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given —KELLMAN & OURREN. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. G. Gillam.

A new device by which trains in motion may communicate with each other or may receive and send messages has been exhibited in Indianapolis and railroad men say it is practicable. A strip of metal is placed between the rails of the track, and by means of a brush or wheel, which runs on this strip of metal, a connection is made with ordinary telegraph instruments in the train.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.

RESOURCE, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. SHARP. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

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The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples; chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

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Boys' $2.00 and $1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the increasing sales show.

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